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THE MIRROR.---A LOVE SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. F. P.

I.

Polished mirror hanging there
Within *her* room's soft, mellow light,
Tell me of my lady fair,
Tell me of her graces rare,
Tell me of her beauty bright.

II.

Tell me of her fair young face,
Lighted up with eyes of splendor;
Of her limbs' soft, pliant grace,
Limbs warmed by her blood's swift pace;
Homage to her beauty render.

III.

Tell me of her wealth of hair,
Pretty, golden, flowing tresses,
Playing, with an am'rous air,
With her shoulders plump and bare—
Wanton glee its half expresses.

IV.

Tell me of her ruby lips,
Moulded in voluptuous fashion,
Fragrant as the lily tips
Where the bee sweet honey sips,
Ripe for kisses, warm with passion.

V.

Tell me of her snowy breast,
Rising, falling with her breathing—
Tossing in a sweet unrest,
With a passion ne'er confessed—
And the red blood 'neath it seething.

VI.

Happy mirror, thou alone
Hast the skill to paint her beauty—
On thy polished surface thrown
Fairest shadows ever known—
What a pleasure is thy duty.

THE CANCAN AT A MASKED BALL IN PARIS.

THE GIPSEY QUEEN.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE COTTAGE GIRL," "SHADOWS ON THE RIVER," "JANE SHORE," ETC.

CHAPTER VIII.

DICTATING THE OATH.

The dreadful scene was interrupted by the beautiful Rhoda, who, with lips apart and panting breath, came to the rescue. She irreverently pushed her mother back against the curtain of the tent, at the same time exclaiming in a rich, sweet, yet commanding voice, "*Jaw Vree**!"

"Shall he live and my son dead?"

"Go and weep your fill, and get the burying feast ready, and let this *Gangie*† go."

And with irresistible energy she again exclaimed "*Jaw Vree!*"

"He is a *Shan cor*‡ Let him die."

"Did Absolon say so? Ah, mother, did he?"

The wretched mother pressed her clenched hands to her forehead, and said no more. Holmes was in the shallow pit that had been dug for him when the girl, tossing back her Gorgon-like locks which stood out from her clear dark face, as if, indeed, the snakes of the famous Gorgon head were twisting there among the black matted heaps, and coming to the side of the pit, she pointed downwards and demanded, with a remarkable air of authority considering how young she was, and that she had as yet no actual power—

"Who did this?"

"Becca told us to do it. We didn't want to hurt him."

"Mother was mad with her grief. Ye were worse than mad to mind her orders. We'll all be ruined if this gets to be known in Shepley and Heath House."

"It shall not be known if you will save me," said Holmes, struggling to get up the pit.

"You have no true word," she said, with the deepest contempt.

"You shall find I have, only save me!" he pleaded, in an agony of mingled hope and desperation.

"You will go and report us to the police."

"No, I swear it. Save me! you can, if you will."

"Raise him." Several men eagerly sprang to obey her, and pull'ed Holmes out. "Close that!" and they flung back the earth with a will.

"Open the tent." They flung back a thick curtain, and Holmes looked on the cloudy sky where a few stars were glimmering.

She planted herself in the tent opening, and taking from her pocket a small sheathed dirk she drew out the fine bright blade and said, "give me your hand." He gave it to her. She pierced it slightly with the sharp point and drew blood. "Now," said she, "take an oath on the point of this dirk that you will keep secret what has happened here this night."

"I swear it."

He would have sworn anything, just then, for his life.

"Nay," said she, "redden your finger tips, and rest them all on the blade—so!"

He did as she directed, while her brilliant black eyes flashed on him.

"Now say as I say."

The other gipsies pressed near to hear.

"I will not speak nor make signs of my trouble in this place—neither by night nor day, neither to man, woman nor child."

He repeated the words, and the dirk was replaced in its sheath in her pocket.

"If you ever break that oath——"

A fierce murmur of threats from the gipsies behind finished the sentence.

"I am faint," he said, and sank upon the ground.

She let the curtain fall behind him, and sent for water for him.

"Have they hurt you?" she said

"Very much," he answered. "Your people use heavy whips and cutting lashes."

She stood beside him and gave him water. His horse was brought near by two men.

"You have money," she said: "give it to them for a peace offering."

He gladly drew out his purse and gave it to her.

She instantly emptied it on the grass, and without stopping to count the silver and gold, traced a circle about the money.

"Touch it who dare," she said. There it lies for my mother, the *rounee*,§ or my father, the *riah*, one of them will divide it among ye."

There was all the appearance of a young sorceress about this strange girl, as she again said to the people behind in the tent:—

"May the hand wither that touches that money without leave of the *riah* or the *rounee*."

"No one will touch it, darling," responded several voices.

"Give him his coat and help him to his horse."

He was suffering and trembling as they readily assisted him to the saddle. A man then handed him a bottle containing some spirit, of which he drank, with thanks to the giver. Then drawing from his finger a seal ring he presented it to the singular girl who had preserved him, as he believed, from a dreadful death.

"If ever I can serve you," said he, fervently, "I will do it, cost me what it may."

"I will keep your gift," she said, putting the ring on her finger, "to remind me of this promise, and of your oath on the dirk. If you break it, my people will hunt you through all the world, but they will have your life. So you know what you must expect."

"For your sake, beautiful creature, I will be secret as the grave I have been threatened with."

"I scorn your praise!" she exclaimed, stepping back. "My brother is dead, and you have been his death. I hate you as much as my mother does. Though I would not hurt you, I'll kill you myself if you betray us again. So now go. *Sallah jaw drom*‖!

CHAPTER IX.

THE BURIAL OF ABSOLON.

The English gipsies, in former times, used to burn their dead, as the Hindoos do to this day, and as the earliest British ancestors did. But instead of this, the gipsies who swarm over the beautiful green country, now burn the clothes and other effects of their departed relatives. And so the *riah* and *rounee* of the Falkland tribe burned the clothes and various little properties of their first born son, Absolon, amidst a great deal of feasting and drinking in his honor. And the funeral pyre might have been seen a mile off, though no one crossing the common by the open road would have been likely to guess its purpose. On the third day the body was carried in a covered cart to the nearest cemetery, Absolon's two brothers sitting on the front of the cart in their ordinary costume—felt hats with peaked tops, and long, drab waistcoats, with sleeves and bulky pockets—and old Nathan driving in a ragged, brown velveteen coat. At a sufficient distance, to attract little or no notice from strangers, came an open cart conveying Jack and Becca Falkland, and their only daughter, the handsome Rhoda. A rabble of gipsies followed in little straggling groups, some on donkeys, mules, or horses, others on foot, none of them wearing the least sign of mourning, but all banded together by a truly beautiful feeling of common sympathy for their *riah* and *rounee*. The place of burial was a piece of unconsecrated ground lying outside of the rural cemetery but close to it. No clergyman appeared, no service was read, but a gentleman living near, who had often befriended their people, stepped on to a heap of earth and offered up a short emphatic prayer, and made an address to the gipsies. So excellent and touching were his remarks that the vagrant troop listened with surprised attention, and more than one was moved to tears. When he had finished, as he turned to leave the ground, passing through the midst of them, brief and eloquent thanks reached him from several full hearts, in acknowledgment of which he took off his hat, and bowed to them each and all.

"God bless the good man, and send him health and long life," they exclaimed.

A fine, intelligent, bright eyed young man darted forward to open the cemetery gate for him, and held it open while he passed through, and the graceful, respectful civility drew a pleased smile from Mr. Harvey, and a few low toned words.

"What did he say to you, Alf?" asked some of the young man's companions.

"That concerns myself," he replied, "and Rhoda," but these last two words were unheard.

He and old Nathan rode beside the chief's daughter in the open cart on the return to camp, "and a pretty pair they be," said the ancient, looking on them with admiring approval, for he was a sort of high priest at gipsey marriages, and scented the festival as it were afar off. The cart went slowly over the bye roads, the day was sunny and mild, and Rhoda and Alf talked together in subdued tones and in a particularly earnest manner, as if the matter was of peculiar importance.

They were indeed a strikingly handsome pair of young gipsey lovers. Alf might be two-and-twenty, of slight build, not very dark complexioned, but with regular prepossessing features and curling black hair. The brightness and softness of his eyes fully equalled the brilliance of hers. He was dressed in the full skirted, deep pocketed paletot sort of garment which most of the young men of the tribe wore after they ceased to be boys, and a round basin-shaped felt hat shaded his pleasing countenance.

Rhoda had somewhat smoothed her Gorgon locks, but still they appeared too wildly abundant for the little black gipsey bonnet tied over them. Her slender, round shape, was wrapped in a red shawl, and she wore a pair of long, heavy eardrops of pure gold, shaped like twisted serpents.

"Gipsies are naturally merry and blithe," says one of their historians, "not apt to be surly dogs unless made such, and are capable of considerable attachment."

Alf decidedly was no surley dog, and he was by nature merry and blithe, and as for attachment, he was fond and faithful to the Falklands, and to Rhoda Falkland in particular. He had some reason for this beside mere inclination, for he had been left an orphan by some mixed gipsies of a Welsh clan, and had been nourished and supported by the Falklands as if he had been their son. The attachment was mutual, too, for the young man's disposition had always been of the best, and his company derived a charm from his fine voice and superior talents for singing, music and dancing. He was the chief performer of the ancient gipsey cudgel dances and sword dances at their feasts, and he sang the songs popular among the tribe with considerable expression and vivacity. He had been continually practising these things in the intervals of leisure afforded by his employment as basket maker, and all the gipsies for a hundred miles round London had heard of Alf's fame. They gave him many nicknames expressive of their admiration of his performances and the amusement he afforded them. In fact, Alf, the gipsey, was a rising favorite. But it is well known that there is a vast amount of vanity and ambition in your true gipsey, and Alf wanted to go beyond the pale of his own race for triumph. And this was one of the things which he and Rhoda were talking about, as they rode with old Nathan in his cart over the heath. He had a secret to impart to her who was the chief depository of all his deepest thoughts, for young as Rhoda was she had a depth and gravity, as well as pride, beyond her years. Their opportunities for private talk were not many. No people more strictly exact the proprieties in their common social life than the higher classes of gipsies. Their women, in general, live apart from the opposite sex, except during actual married life, or at principal meals or feasts, or during special business.

Young and old single females occupy a tent or tents or caravans, and here they lead their own life, washing, sewing, nursing, unmolested by the rest of the tribe. Yet both in these and the family tents want of individual privacy is the chief drawback to their otherwise enjoyable life. But where there's a will there's a way, it is said, and Alf and Rhoda had for some months been mutual confidants, and evidently something more. The secret had been communicated, and fully talked over, by the time the cart stopped behind that long and picturesque tent, whence the unfortunate Absolon had been removed to a narrower resting place.

Alf and Old Nathan lounged on the grass with their backs to a wheel and their faces to the funeral pile, and numerous companions kept dropping into the large circle.

Rhoda joined a group of women at a little distance, also resting in Eastern fashion on the ground, on loose straw or mats. The smell of savory cooking was very agreeable, and some of the girls were busy preparing vegetables. There was a closed pit beside them, in which heated stones and bricks were baking the clay envelopes of fat poultry, over which the earth was drawn to confine their steam. Each bird was there enclosed—feathers and all—as it died—covered entirely in moist clay, and the cooking process was as sure as it was slow and delicious.

But this was not all. There were numerous large soup kettles and shallow stew pans doing duty over fires, and already white cloths were spread on the grass for the last and principal of the funeral feasts, in honor of "the chief's son." And those who only think of the gipsies as squalid, thievish outcasts, destitute beggars, and tramps, would have been strangely enlightened could they have looked on while the thick and fine damask table cloths, and the sterling silver cruets, spoons and ladles, and the ivory handled and highly polished knives and forks, and the crystal glasses, and the dozens of beer and wine, and spirit bottles, and the beautiful china dinner sets were handed out by Becca Falkland from wallets and budgets and secret recesses under her divan beds and seats—for the *riah* and his wife kept their most precious stores concealed with great care excepting when required for use. No one belonging to them could form any correct notion of how much property they were worth, though it was known to be considerable. The dining tables were none other than the green turf, there was not so much as a chair or a stool for any one of the banqueters. The only roof over their heads—as the weather had all at once become still and mild—was the cloudy sky. Jack Falkland, really a fine though black looking gipsey of forty, presided at the principal table cloth, one formerly used for a long club-room table in an inn. A number of Jack's principal men ranged themselves in double rows, on dry straw on either side of the full length of the cloth, and the chief, wearing a peculiar felt hat—Spanish—sat on his plate chest, which a skin of some wild animal converted into a sort of throne. At a proper distance Becca, also seated on an animal's skin, surrounded by open wallets, hampers, and small boxes, looked the very impersonation of a terrible gipsey queen, at the head of a number of women, old, young and middle aged. And very grim, grief stricken, and witch-like she looked, with her wild costume, lowering brows, fiery eyes and gloomy expression, to say nothing of her deep, hoarse voice, which was one to strike terror whenever she chose. And here I must observe that most of the tribe cherished full faith in the Egyptian blood of the chief and his wife, and their children, though amongst all the large number of their followers and dependents the most were of mixed race. The tribe also believed, as the consequence of their pure blood, that they—or rather Becca and her daughter—possessed supernatural powers which no others of their number could boast.

Rhoda, being reserved and proud in her bearing, assisted to strengthen the prevailing impression. Even at this feast she sat apart, familiar with none, silent and brooding, refusing to eat or to drink. Around her the children ran to-and-fro, waiting on their elders, and very pretty they were each and all, and very happy in the food caresses they received from one and another at the table, who rewarded their services by "tit-bits," and "wee drops." The whole thing was thoroughly well managed, according to gipsey ideas. Fish, flesh and fowl, with a variety of vegetables, all admirably cooked, were heaped before the hungry tribe with barbarous magnificence. The poultry and small birds were taken out of their baked clay envelopes, and served whole, as they had been dressed in the pits. Stewed hares and rabbits smoked in great tureens. Sucking pigs and immense pieces of boiled pork, beef, and mutton, delighted the eyes, and after all these good things had been reduced to bones and scraps, which were scattered to the dogs, and fowls and pigs, there came as free and handsome a circulation of wines and other strong liquors, and as plentiful a dessert of apples, oranges, figs, nuts, grapes and other delectables, as the most affluent board could boast. The luxuries were not doled out, but flung on the cloths by great bagfuls, and every man and woman and child feasted to their heart's content. But all were subdued in manner, as beseemed the occasion. Rude laughter there was none; smiles were ready enough, but only such as good humor and good fellowship required; and there was no boisterous talking.

CHAPTER X.

THE GIPSEY LOVER.

Toward the end of the feast the chief looked round for Rhoda, and he noted well that Alf was on the other side of the great tree against whose trunk she leaned, and he was bending toward her and speaking to her, and she was listening and replying to him, and there was a remarkable appearance there of some peculiar confidence, which her father determined quickly to understand. He sent a child to bid Alf come to him. The young man obeyed at once, with a manner respectful, shy and humorous.

"Sit down by me."

Alf did so. The other men were all chatting and drinking, and cracking nuts, telling stories or anecdotes of their different vagrant experiences, and now and then venturing to sing a little, but as it were under protest, from the gloomy looks of Becca "the Mother," who, from her seat close by, kept a vigilant eye and ear over every one of the band. Falkland turned to Alf.

"What have you been saying to Rhoda?"

The question was direct, the tone severe.

Alf met his eye fearlessly, and answered, after a significant pause.

"I have been telling her a secret."

"I thought as much. Not to be a secret from me, and from her mother?"

Alf did not answer.

"Take care," said Falkland, sternly, "I who took you up can cast you down."

"And you have been a father to me."

Then Alf made a pause. Falkland waited a little while to hear what else he had to say. But he was much embarrassed and abstracted, and when he did speak again it was in jerks and broken phrases, half unintelligible, then he said:—

"You and the mother risked your own lives, I know, when my father and mother and their other children died of the typhus. I've often heard the story from Old Nathan."

"That's nothing. We full bloods of the true old race are always ready to lay down our lives for each other. That's our bond, you know. But it isn't so with your mixed rabble, they are different from us. My tribe are of the bettermost caste. You, Alf——"

"I am not one—*I* am a half bred, and even Rhoda looks down on me as beneath her for that."

Falkland smiled.

"You are not beneath her, Alf, so far as this—you have been brought up among us, and we like you, your bread and salt are always sure with us. But——"

"Oh, I know, before you speak it."

"You know what?"

"You would not give her to me for my wife."

"No, I would not."

The young man's countenance fell. He looked very sorrowful.

"You have promised her to Gideon?"

"Yes, he is a full blood. If there is an Egyptian of the true old race in England, besides myself, that's the man. She will wed him before the next Shepley Fair."

"So soon?"

"So soon, that is, when the summer flowers are all blooming on the heath. Then she will have a tent of her own, and Gideon with her."

"He has made more money at the fairs than I have," said Alf, sulkily.

"You! When will you make money?"

"He buys and sells horses, that is more profitable than the trade you have given me. What can basket weaving do for me?"

"Where is your money for the horse trade?"

"Nowhere. But I will have money, you may depend."

"Ah! how is that?"

"That is my secret."

"Oh!—I fancied something else."

"Your fancy was not wrong, either, father. I have told Rhoda that I love her."

"You have?"

Falkland appeared curious and amused now, rather than irritated.

"I do love her, and I mean to win her, too."

"Ay, ay, my lad," clapping Alf's shoulder. "But how—how? that's the difficulty. For you say she looks down on you, and I know her to have as much pride in her as would serve for half a dozen Falklands. And that is saying no light thing."

"Proud as she is—she loves me."

CHAPTER XI.

THE TARTAR GIPSEY MUSICIAN.

The words "She loves me!" burst from Alf rapturously, and his color was high and his eyes sparkled. Falkland's manner changed.

"Do not anger me, there's a good lad. I'm a mild man, tame as a sucking dove, until the bad blood in me is stirred up; and you, Alf, ought not to be the one to do it. Don't ever again say such a thing to me as you have just said, because I might turn rusty, and I don't want to be other than a good friend to you."

"But you don't want me to deceive you!" pleaded Alf.

"Better not try that. There are plenty of low gipsies to deceive without you. I don't think any one has succeeded in deceiving me. I'm an old bird, Alf."

"Captain, don't give her to Gideon; I have seen him in company that is no good. He is bad tempered; he will fret her to death. I know he has made money and has many horses, and is a full blood; but my mother was as pure Romany as Gideon; and if my father was of a mixed stock, what does that matter, if I make her happy, as I will?"

"Very fine, Alf; but how are you to make the money you promise yourself? You could not hope to wed my girl without something wherewithal to set up your tent."

"Certainly not. And if you will come aside with me I will tell you my secret."

Falkland rose at once, and with one hand laid affectionately on the young man's shoulder he walked to and fro apart from his men.

"You know that old foreigner who they say is a great musical man?"

"I have seen him talking to you. He lives in the Red House in the Hollow over there."

"That's the man who is to make my fortune."

"Ah, indeed. Has the mother said so?"

"She is going to try my luck on the cards to-night. But anyhow my fortune is to be made."

"Foolish lad."

"I may be foolish, but I know best what is in my mind, and what I can do."

He spoke very eagerly and ardently. The fire of genius burned on his expressive face.

"And this foreigner, how is he duping thee?"

"He is not duping me. There is a great world beyond our camp, as he says, and I can earn loads of money."

"How?"

"By singing and performing."

"Where?"

"Oh! in many places."

"What places?"

"Theatres, concert rooms, and others."

"This foreigner tells you so?"

"He does, and I believe him. He offers to teach me thorough music, and pay me well if I will sing and perform with a troupe he is training."

Falkland walked to and fro in silent thought. Then he waved his hand to Alf, saying:—

"No more of this at present. I will see this gentleman and I will inquire about him."

"To-morrow, will you?"

"So be it. Silence now; keep your own counsel, as I will keep it, and hear what the mother says."

When the feast was all over, and a cloudy night overspread the camp, "the mother" and Alf were together in one of the special "business" tents—devoted, in fact, to fortune-telling—by which Becca and her assistants made no little money from visitors who came by stealth to know their destiny. This was the only tent possessing chairs and a table—a small round one, fitted with shallow drawers, just under the table rim. Out of one of these drawers Becca drew a pack of cards, and she was for some time engaged in spreading out the cards, and performing various fortune telling manœuvres with them. The utmost faith in her predictions was manifested by Alf, and when she arose with the seeming inspiration of a sybil, and promised him high fortune if he followed the steps of his "dark friend," his sanguine simplicity overflowed in silent tears of joy, as he dreamed that high fortune must secure him his love. But his heart sank again when she told him that he would marry a "fair woman," for alas! Rhoda was dark. This untoward prediction first shook his faith in gipsey lore, for is it not true that we all are disposed to believe in those prophecies that pretend to give us what we like, and to disbelieve those which cross our inclinations?

"I do fancy she says that to prevent me from thinking of Rhoda," this was in his mind as he thanked her for the trouble she had taken, and wished her "good night."

Next day he went with his chief to the Red House in the Hollow. It was a plain, red brick dwelling of only two stories, but tastefully fitted. A sloping path led down into the Hollow and up to the entrance porch between rows of evergreens. As the two gipsies approached, they saw Mr. Petrovitch—a Russian by birth—middle aged, black-bearded, dark as a Moor, and of a peculiar, but not unpleasant physiognomy, wrapped from head to feet in a wadded and furred dressing robe, his head covered with a furred cap. He appeared pleased to see Alf, whom he greeted in excellent English.

"Good morning! I was just thinking of you."

"This is my captain that I spoke to you of."

"Falkland, eh?"

The chief bowed his head. The musician made particular observation of this character, and nothing escaped him of Falkland's appearance. He was respectably dressed in a long coat with broad skirts, buttoned up close to his throat, around which was tied a bright green kerchief. His black hair descended in coarse ringlets below a black beaver hat with a low crown and wide brim. He wore large round earrings, and a large ring on his forefinger—a very peculiar ring, with a little square gold box on its top. His figure was thick-set, and perhaps a trifle under the middle height. His face was dark and resolute, with a very decided gipsey outline—long, straight nose, low forehead and well formed mouth; eyes as black as the musician's, and blacker they could not be. But that which most struck the musician was Falkland's dignity. Authority, blended with unaffected politeness, was visible in every look and gesture.

TO BE CONTINUED.

LE MAUVAIS ŒUF.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

'Twas in the ides of blooming May,
Two sylphide forms in neat array
Had sat them down to breakfast.
With laughter-sneering words of sport,
They each began a glib report
Of beaux they did reject last.

They mocked and scoffed and talked and laughed,
While each the other's story quaffed
That jeered their swains to scorn.
A plodding clown, they vowed with mirth,
That tills the glebe of dusty earth,
Their love should ne'er adorn.

And both agreed, 'tis strange to say,
(For woman oft will cry out nay
For sake of disputation),
When they should wed the world should see
Their choice would, like Adonis, be
Of spotless reputation:

Of dimpled cheek and winning grace,
Of dainty limb and peerless face;
No love but he absorbs:
The beauty of whose roguish eyes
With oriental sapphire vies—
Divine, electric orbs.

They simpered, twisted, blushed and smiled,
As if the theme their hearts beguiled,
Like nymphs in thoughtless flame,
Who rashly lay forever down
Th' immortal blaze of virtue's crown,
And wear eternal shame.

The fairer of these ladies fair
Once more essayed with mincing air,
And silv'ry, glozing voice;
And lifting from a dish an egg,
Quoth she, your silence now I beg,
While I define our choice.

This emblem of our lord elect,
No skill of man, we'd e'er conject,
Was grand enough to make it;
Its germ yclep'd in nomenclature,
The mighty hand of artless nature,
The heart it breaks to break it.

Behold how round and fair to view,
With texture of a pearly hue,
Like him our hopes have painted—
The egg she broke in playful glee,
But lo! 'twas bad, as bad could be!
Rare perfection tainted.

Deduce, ye maids, from these few lines,
Though beauty in resplendence shines,
'Tis oft illusive glow.
The glitter of a garish light,
To which the fancy wings its flight,
Is but delusive show.

J. A. LEONARD.

KING FARO
AND HIS SATELLITES;
Being Leaves from the Diary of
A REFORMED BOWERY BOY.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER
BY JOHN COOPER VAIL,
AUTHOR OF "THE HEBREW GLADIATOR," "LA TOUR DE NESLE," "LIFE SCENES IN OUR GREAT CITIES," ETC.

BOOK IV.—PART II.

And now all was in vain, for the threat hanging over his head would render his future life a blank. He heard the sound of approaching footsteps and awoke with a start of terror. They were coming to deliver him up as an escaped convict, destined once more to endure the dreadful horrors of Vandieman's Land. His knife was ready (strange oversight on the part of the prison keepers), and with a sudden slash he drew the sharp blade across the arteries of his arm, and then—well, the coroner of San Francisco has told the rest.

After the death of Ambrose the reign of the Vigilance Committee in California was nominally over. Throughout the reign of terror King Faro did not lay aside his robe and sceptre, but the sporting fraternity thought it best to settle their little difficulties without the aid of the knife or pistol.

It is said that Dr. Brown went through for his pile, his lookers-out having put up a job for him. He then journeyed to the mines and commenced dealing out of hand, and such was his skill that he won, in a short time, nearly two hundred thousand dollars. Suddenly he disappeared from public view, and there are suspicions that he was made away with for his money. One of the most humorous of the sporting boys who returned from the land of gold was Fish B——. To hear him relate his adventures reminds one of the marvels related in the Arabian Nights. He says he is continually up and down, like a penny witch, and he was never known to go to bed contented with twenty-five dollars in his pocket if there was a faro bank open within a circuit of ten miles. He has drank wine in Cheyenne at thirty-six dollars a bottle, but sometimes descended to a hospitable plate of hash and a glass of ice water. He has the most indomitable nerve and endurance, for he once journeyed over the Sierra Nevada mountains, and says that he lived on pine nuts and snow balls for three weeks. To hear him remark—"There I was again, Mister Dealer. Now I've got enough to buy my whole a bunch of bananas." is very refreshing.

No country in the world has produced more artistic thoroughbreds than the United States. A New York sport broke the bank at Baden-Baden four times during the season of 1866.

The bankers like a lively game, but of late years have grown too smart to deal an unlimited one. Even Uncle John P—— loves to see his nephews play blue checks, for when his game is tackled by those who only play while ones he is apt to testily remark—"It snows hard again to-day, gentlemen."

In the year 18—an unlimited game, backed by a combination of wealthy merchants, was opened in Sansom street, Philadelphia. It was carried on in a very quiet manner, and none of the stars of the sporting fraternity seemed to be aware of the very liberal inducements it offered to the player. When the great boat race took place in that section, a New Yorker (a genuine thoroughbred) happened to blunder into the place. He had only two hundred and fifty dollars, but, like a true sportsman, his first enquiry was:—

"Mister Dealer, what is your flyer?"

To this question the man who sat in the seat gave him a glance of supercilious contempt. The idea of asking the flyer to a three hundred thousand dollar bank was simply ridiculous. The sport again repeated his question, and the dealer responded:—

"Young fellow, this game has no limit. Put down all you like, and when you get tired you can stop."

The Thoroughbred played the first case for the whole amount of his capital, and lost. He immediately started for the telegraph office, and sent on a message to the man who was considered the crack player in New York. It ran:—

"There is an unlimited game here—bank three hundred thousand. Come on and gobble it up."

This message was promptly responded to by the individual addressed, and the next train found him in Philadelphia, accompanied by two other star players. They repaired to the game, and each man bought five thousand dollars' worth of checks to commence on. For four and twenty hours it was the Waterloo of the monarch Faro. At one period of the game the players were out nearly forty thousand dollars. Fortune again fluctuated in their favor, and in three deals they won back the whole amount they had lost and some ten thousand dollars in addition. They still continued to come their way, and as nearly every turn out of the box decided thousands of dollars, to use an expressive term, "the dealers hopped in and out of the seat like fleas." When the siege had lasted twenty-four hours, the bank was one hundred and fifty-five thousand dollars loser, and the players were put down to a five hundred dollar limit.

Dutch H—— was one night eighty thousand dollars ahead of a prominent bank on Broadway. This was at two o'clock at night, and he might have retired on a fair fortune. At five o'clock in the morning he was broke, without a penny in the world, and was obliged to get trust for his breakfast. In the earlier days of the gold discoveries, California was the El Dorado of the gambler. They sought its shores with the same avidity that Ponce de Leon and the early Spanish navigators evinced when they roamed the dark everglades of Florida, to find the fountain that bestowed the gift of perpetual youth. Many and many a brawny miner, with a beard straddling to his waist, and attired in a red shirt and great jack boots, that reached half way up his thighs, has entered the gilded saloons of San Francisco and placed a bag of gold dust on a card, with the remark, "Mister Dealer, I tap the bank." Often ten and even twenty thousand dollars were handed over to a fortunate player. If the miner lost, San Francisco was no place for him, and he had no other resource left than to repair again to the mountains and with weary months of privation and toil endeavor to recuperate his exhausted funds.

Perhaps the greatest single combat at Faro that ever took place in New York was between an eminent journalist and a worthy member of Congress whose name is a household word among all true sporting men. For hours the contest continued, and to the privileged spectators

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* Go away. ‡ Man. § Black thief. ‖ A term of extreme insult and reproach, meaning, Accursed, go on!

tors it seemed as if the last of the Horatii and Curatii had clashed arms together. Nerve and science were the sterling attributes of this game of giants. Only once during the night's play did the journalist seem to lose his temper, and that was when he happened to get split for a three thousand dollar bet on a double card. When the marker for fifteen hundred dollars was passed over to him he flung it to the one-keeper. That worthy, it is said, pocketed the affront without a murmur. That night the journalist won, and the member of Congress lost one hundred and forty thousand dollars.

And now we must bring our narrative to a close. As in the days of the Tapis Franc, the monarch Faro still holds his sway over a large portion of the community, who cannot be convinced that "the more they put down the less they are liable to take up." Hunkey Dorevs still abound, and suckers, shysters, dead beats and check charmers go in for the chances at present, as in the merry days of old. The licenses of the banks at Baden Baden expired in the year 1868, and the government has refused to renew them on any terms. Consequently, when the balmy breath of spring tames down the raging billows of the broad Atlantic, we may receive an early visit from the Duke of Roulac, the Marquis of Skinem and the always invincible Count Nocount. The patrician dealers on Broadway, however, know a thing or two, and have a lapidary's faculty of soon testing true diamonds from paste. To persuade men not to gamble is beyond the power of the moralist or theologian. If they do not tackle one thing they will another, and slight is the difference between the Faro banker and the Wall street stock jobber. It reminds one of the society in London who attempted to convert the Jews. After months of labor and the expending some thousands of pounds, they succeeded at last in converting one, but when they went to show him up as a specimen they found that he had run away. As such is the case, let us try to follow the golden rule by doing all things on the square, and be ever willing to let the best man win. And thus endeth the fourth and last book of the Chronicles of King Faro and his Satellites.

THE END.

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NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1869.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Nos. 88 and 90 Centre st., corner of Leonard.
Box 7,860 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER, are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes, and confusion, which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

T. H. C., Washington.—1. The case you refer to is an exceptional one. The second paragraph of section 2 of rule fifth says a player "must not have been a member of any other club in the National Association, or up a college club for sixty days prior to a match." In this No. 4 insists that A's resignation was never received, we think he is still a member of their club. 2. Your other questions never came to hand, or they would have been attended to.

H. H., Cincinnati.—Dan Rice's original horse, "Excelsior," died no ne years ago. The one he has now attempts to perform the same feats that the blind one succeeded in doing. 2. The Stokes family left the show for their own good. 3. You will scarcely have two or three concerns in your city. 4. We do not think that the Yankee will visit your city with his show this summer. 5. See our circus summary.

C. H. A., Auburn.—Such a feat has been performed by several performers, first striking the spring board, then striking the horse's back and turning two revolutions in the air, alighting on a bed; but it has not been done by anyone from back to back while doing a pirouette act, either from the bar or back to back.

W. F. C., Baltimore.—The best plan would be for you to place the lady under tuition with one of the many retired professionals in this city who devote their time to preparing ladies for the stage. Matilda Heron Stoepel has been quite successful of late with several of her lady pupils. A letter sent to our care will reach her.

BLUE STOCKING, Cleveland.—The defeat of the Atlantics was the worst, because they rank higher than the Forest City. Relatively, however, 25 to 6 is greater than 3? to 13. 2 It is played so in some parts of the country, but we adhere to our oft expressed opinion that it is not right.

S. S. P., Fort Monroe, Va.—1. At cribbage, four sevens and an ace count twenty four, viz., twelve by "fifteens" and twelve for "double-pair-royal." 2. We have no record of Fox's throwing; but Hadfield's throw of 326 feet is reported as the best; at all events hard to beat.

B., Elkhart, Ind.—1. Short card games are all such where there is not a banker, as in faro, roulette, etc. Cribbage, euchre, all fours, etc., are called short card games. 2 Cribbage is a game of English origin.

SPORTSMAN.—Woodcock shooting in New York State commences on July 4. Procure "For Fun and Feather," published by Brown & Co., 205 William street, New York, and it will give you all the desired information.

ENGINEER.—We know of no one on the stage at present that reminds us of the deceased comedian. Setchell came the nearest to him as an imitator, more particularly in the role of Madame Vandernamin, in "Wanted One Thousand Millioners."

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Lancaster.—1. He was formerly an actor in California. 2 He is not by any means considered the poorest player of the Club. 3. Johnny has succeeded very well since he arrived in "Frisco."

DALLAS, Washington.—1. Yours of the 15th and post marked the 23d, came too late to be of service. Had it been mailed at the time it was written, the items would have been fresh. 2. The verses are not put together properly.

H. W. K., Cleveland.—Utility men receive from $12 to $15 a week. You cannot procure a situation in a theatre to do responsible business—never having been on the stage before—as easily as you can one to saw wood.

M. BURNS, Cornwall, N. Y.—Tom Allen fought only one battle in this country prior to his late contest with McCoole, his antagonist being Charley Gallagher, who knocked him out of time in the second round.

QUINTO, Belleville, Canada.—The steamboat Alida is recorded as having made the run from New York to Albany, 160 miles, in 6 hours and 21 minutes. The South America made a run of 26 miles in 1 hour, on the Hudson river.

E. J. K.—1. Call upon the manufacturer, at 539 Broadway. We cannot give you the private address of any one in that line. 2. There is no one in the business present to whom we could recommend you. 3. No. 4. Not probable.

A. T. W., Philadelphia.—The mere fact of betting on a certainty does not invalidate the bet. But if fraud and misrepresentation are used to induce another party to make such a bet, it is then void.

J. P. H., Jerseyville, Ill.—American Girl is by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., out of a well bred mare whose pedigree is not known. She was foaled in the State of New York.

CLIPPERITE, Steubenville.—So long as you are interested in the management you will be held responsible for whatever debts are incurred during your perambulations through the country.

OWEN A. O'NEILL.—1. Ada is not married. She was born in Sept., 1845. 2. The "Haymakers," and probably the Mutuals, will visit your city this summer.

C. M., Philadelphia.—Your challenge to "butt James Augustus, or any other man, to death," should have been accompanied by a deposit, as an evidence of your sincerity.

TOMMY DODD.—Sec. 2 of rule third says:—"After the first innings is played the turn commences with the player who stands next on the list to the one who was the first player out."

J. A. B. Paterson, N. J.—1 No. 2 No. 3. The "Haymakers" have won four out of six. 4. Yes. 5. Can't say. 6. Very likely. 7. The Atlantics.

M. ARNOLD, Pleasantville, Pa.—The fastest running time on record in this country for one mile is 1:45¾, by Herzog, at Cincinnati, O., May 25th.

A READER, Sandy Creek, N. Y.—1. Jimmy Elliott. They fought 25 rounds in 1h. 17m., Nov. 12, 1868, Elliott winning. 2. Edwards beat Collyer in 47 rounds, 1h. 11m.

SUBSCRIBER, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—1. No, he was not. 2 That affair was not a fight, and Joe did not have any occasion to "squeal enough," as consequently he did not.

CONSTANT READER, Alton.—Nothing is used to strengthen it unless a person is suffering from cold; then troches are found to afford relief.

N. M.—The horses must take their positions in the heat following a dead heat as they had in coming out in the dead heat. This is the rule, and we cannot help it if you don't like it.

READER, Griffin, Georgia.—We know nothing of the firm in question. Write to John Mulholland, 127 Mott street, New York, and he will give you every reliable information on the subject.

BROKER.—Both the Chauncey Vibbard and the Daniel Drew formerly lived at Yonkers, and the latter had regular trips up and down the river, but they do not do so this season.

J. B., Pittsburgh, Pa.—1. If you mean in the ring, he weighed about 9 lbs. his last battle. 2. In this city. Heenan was born in New York and resided here up to the period of his death.

RED STOCKING.—Sec. 7, of Rule 5, says:—"If a player is prevented from making a base by the intentional obstruction of an adversary, he shall be entitled to that base, and shall not be put out."

LOW COMEDIAN.—1. Lola Montez died January 17, 1861. 2. Edwin Adams was born in Medford, Feb. 3, 1834. 3. John S. Clarke was born in Baltimore, 1832.

CORBY St. Joseph.—The Carter Zouave Troupe disbanded last season. Alice Somers is performing with Tony Pastor's company, at present, in Boston. Mr. Carter is in St. Louis.

J. A. K.—1 would be better for you to join the amateur association. 2. His first wife was Effie Germon. 3. She has been married twice

BARNBUS, Baltic.—A must deal again; it would be manifestly unfair to deprive C of his practice of the leg.

TWANKEY.—The Alexander Plate is a prize of one thousand sovs. in specie, and is not a piece of art of that value.

MAC.—The sequence of Queen, Jack, 10, 9 & 8 beats that composed of ace, deuce, trey, 4 and 5. 2 Therefore wins the money.

F. D. W., Cincinnati.—1. Three sixes and two aces beat three aces and a pair of sixes. 2. Four deuces beat four aces.

M. DOHERTY, Pittsburgh, Pa.—The longest standing jump on record is 12ft. 8¼in., made by Bob Way.

"BOSSY."—The items will be acceptable. Thanks for your attention.

BILLIARDS, Philadelphia.—See advertisement in another part of this paper. We do not receive orders for books.

ESTABROOK, Jefferson City.—1. Brainard. 2. Mutuals. 3. The rules do not specify.

ED., Akron, Ohio.—1. Two. 2. First game 31 to 24 in favor of Athletics; second, 25 to 15 in favor of Mutuals.

A READER.—1. All the games were for the championship except the one with the Cincinnatis. 2. He was not considered so.

CRESCENT, Newark, N. J.—The seven innings constituted a game, and therefore A lost his bet.

WHEELING BOYS.—Last week's CLIPPER contained an article on the Allen McCoole bets, to which we refer you for an answer.

J. O. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—Matt Rusk beat Freeland in 1863. We don't answer correspondents by mail.

C. A. D.—You may shuffle the cards, but the dealer must have the last shuffle, previous to dealing.

W. H. W., Greenville, Mo.—It was never published in book form.

PEARSON, Boston.—1. The letter was sent for. 2. They are not the same.

G. G. G.—That depends upon taste. You can judge best after paying the place a visit.

BUCK, Philadelphia, Pa.—Aaron Jones beat Bob Wade, £50, 47lbs., 1h., sept. 24, 1860.

ACTOR, Chicago.—We never heard of an actress by that name. Somerfield and Stanfield are the nearest that approach it.

R. A.—Louis will not play in this city this summer. 2 Maggie Mitchell's retirement from the stage is only temporary.

ELICO, Augusta, Ga.—Joe Cobarn and Mike McCoole have not fought together since May 8, 1863.

S. S. S., Warrenton, Ga.—We are not not acquainted with the process.

E. Y. W., Philadelphia.—As you had the same facilities for ascertaining the fact, the bet holds good. See reply to A. T. W.

F. C. V., Whitehall.—We do not know where the work can be had.

H. W. E., Cleveland.—O goes out before A, his low counting before the latter's high Jack, game.

F. H. C., Springfield, O.—Dexter's best time under saddle was 2:14; in harness, 2:17¼; to wagon, 2:24.

W. T.—See our circus summary for the whereabouts of the company

BLOOMFIELD.—The distance from Jersey City to Kensington Depot, Philadelphia, is 87¾ miles.

POLK, Brickabburgh, S. J.—1. A captain can be chosen for each match or for the season. 2. Peck & Snyder's, 22 Ann street.

RED STOCKINGS, Baltimore, Md.—Hyer defeated Sullivan in 16 rounds, lasting 17 minutes and 18 seconds, Feb. 7, 1849.

CONSTANT READER, Worcester, Mass.—Aaron Jones was never champion of England.

BROOKLYN.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought at Boston Four Corners, Oct. 12, 1853.

C. D., Philadelphia, Pa.—He was killed at Galveston, Texas, Jan 2, 1867. Cannot answer your other questions.

VERITAS.—The case in point is not fresh enough to refer to just now. We may allude to your suggestion at another time.

H. R., Boston.—We have a correspondent over there, so that we need not send out a special.

H. B., Philadelphia.—Having ordered it up, B had a right to go a one.

HILLIARIS, Titusville.—Thank you, but we already had a more terse yet comprehensive item of the champion's tour.

J. O'N., Troy, N. Y.—Send a deposit with your challenge and we will attend to it.

W. H. R., Westfield, Mass.—C's high low, takes him out before B's Jack, notwithstanding the latter saved it in play.

M. F. P., Boston.—D is only entitled to 2 points. Only one party can go alone.

DUTCH.—He went south with Whitman's Troupe, and was, last week, with the balance of the company, stuck in Memphis.

GARION, Ohio.—We have published them several times already, and have not space to spare at present.

TOM, Marlboro, Mass.—1. McCoole was born March 12, 1837; Aaron Jones March 1, 1833. 2 Will answer next week.

S. L. K., Ravenna.—A letter sent to this office, or to the care of William Spaulding, Weymouth, Mass., will reach him.

W. E. E. Sharon, Pa.—It will cost 45 cents a week. Duplicate if you wish it inserted.

W. B. C.—Amherst, Mass.—There having been no game played, all bets are off.

EUGENE F. GORMAN.—Your former letter was not received.

J. S. P., East Saginaw.—This will be sufficient.

J. H. WHITTEMORE & Co.—Cash received.

F. P. M., Louisville.—Edwin Booth was born in November, 1833.

E. M. S., Manchester.—1. Yes. 2. No

ACHERON, Wheeling, Va.—The bet should be drawn.

T. P.—We have more on hand than we can use for several months

BOX.—His salary is $100 a week.

CONSTANT READER.—A is entitled to one point only.

WILL.—It is pronounced melo-drama.

DOYLE, Marblehead.—Eph did not travel as clown that year.

W. J. M., Baltimore.—Lola is not married.

O. L. H., Galion, O.—The bet is a draw.

FOURTH OF JULY.

NOTICE.

The anniversary of our National Independence falling on Sunday this year, and as we are desirous that every person connected with the publication of the CLIPPER shall have an opportunity of participating in the festivities of the celebration of the day, we have concluded to anticipate our usual time of publication, and issue our paper on Saturday preceding the 4th. We give this timely notice in order that correspondents, advertisers, and all others having business with the CLIPPER may send in their favors by Friday evening, July 2d, at the latest.

SEASONABLE PASTIMES.

Assuredly, our people of native origin, of both sexes, can acquire a practical sanitary lesson from the example of our Teutonic citizens in a due observance of out-door exercises and festivities, so peculiarly appropriate to the months of spring and summer. It is true that many of our young men devote themselves to manly pastimes, and frequently, carried away by that spirit of excitement characteristic of our nation, prosecute a favorite amusement beyond consideration of self-interest; but this overzeal is generally followed by a morbid re-action provocative of a distaste for that and every other recreation of a kindred nature. Again, an evident improvement upon out-door exercises has manifested itself of late years in the augmenting attendance of the fair sex, who heretofore had been content to surrender appreciation of field sports almost wholly into the keeping of the male gender. Still, in the general management of athletic and other open-air diversions, Germans in our midst are infinitely in advance of denizens derived from other nationalities, as well through consecrating certain times and seasons to the observance of appropriate festivities, and thereby securing both regularity and an agreeable diversity in amusement, as through engrafting upon the festival collateral entertainments serving to render the affair not of a mere personal character, but one partaking of a truly family quality.

The Germans have, doubtlessly, preserved, with scrupulous exactitude, the genial spirit which, if we are to take as authentic the traditionary accounts preserved by antiquaries, animated the sports and pastimes of our ancestors, whose merry-makings and festivals occurred at periods of the year identical with those fixed upon by the Germans of the present generation. Assuredly the merry feasts of our Teutons and their mid-summer celebrations, their Whitsuntide and Christmas holidays, bear too strong a resemblance to the festivities of Merrie England in the olden time not to have originated from a similar source. Is it not, then, to be lamented that we have suffered these days of merriment and of good cheer to fall into disuse, while our Germanic friends adhere to their observance with unfaltering exactitude?

It is a commendable feature that in all congregations of Europeans, be they assembled for the purposes of exercise, of pastime or of athletic revelry, the fair sex is invariably to be found adequately represented. During the reign of chivalry females exerted the guiding influence in the direction of courageous sports and pastimes. What knight of old would enter upon joust and tourney without his arm being nerved by the presence of his lady love, whose favor he bore upon dinted helmet, publicly to declare that he battled for her honor as well as his own? And in many athletic recreations which gentle dames of our clime would declare unfitted for even the strongest minded of strong limbed women, the daintiest of the fair nobility participated to their credit and glory. In hawking, hunting, archery and various other so-called "manly" exercises, the noble ladies of the chivalric age always commingled amid the diversions of their cavaliers, and very frequently bore away the palm of superiority from those of the sterner sex. And neither were the women of those days rude, uncultivated, unintellectual amazons; on the contrary, they were notable for their beauty, courtesy and educational culture; so much so that we believe it to be impossible to find females of the present generation who could compete, as to scholastic erudition, with Mary Queen of Scots, Elizabeth of England, the queens of Bohemia and Navarre, Lady Julia Berniers, Lady Jane Gray and the host of notable authoresses, of noble origin, catalogued by Walpole.

In fact, the fair of our native land appear to be tutored to a holy horror against countenance of, much less indulgence in, athletic pastimes. A woman of fashion with us is taught that in physical effeminency, carried to a degree of downright inertness, consists the patent of her nobility, and consequently, beyond an attempt at equestrianism, a spasmodic splurge upon a skating rink and a decidedly deleterious over-indulgence in saltatorial performances at unreasonable hours, she views all open-air recreations as suited only for the admiration of a plebeian rabble.

In England the race of Di Vernons and of Lady Gay Spankers is happily not extinct, while in France the attendance of females upon field sports of every description is encouraged by the example of the Empress and the imperial court. What American can visit Ascot Heath, or a country steeple chase, or witness a royal hunt at Compeigne, or a *battue* at Fontainebleau, without being astonished at the presence of titled ladies and the genial interest they infuse into enjoyment of these pastimes? The same sentiment of gratification follows the traveler, wherever he may direct his footsteps, over the European continent; everywhere he finds the self same commingling of the sexes as spectators of exciting scenes, whether it be at a shooting festival upon the banks of the Rhine or at a bull fight in the capital of Spain. And it is with a laudable commemoration of the customs of "Vaderland" that the German with us rarely seeks enjoyment at his out-door festivities unaccompanied by his "frau" or some object of adoration in the shape of a buxom "frauilein."

While alluding to the subject of out-door recreations, we must not fail to condemn the municipal authorities of our city for not supplying any portion of our community with the meanest convenience for indulging in any species of open-air disports. Even in the earliest hours of our civic existence the public possessed a bowling green, upon which the burghers of a bygone day enjoyed themselves in that obsolete pastime. The city common was likewise, during its continuance, used for the purposes of athletic recreation; but now, with hundreds of acres at its disposal, our metropolis simply boasts a nominal cricket ground, upon which no game has ever been played, and an inconvenient parade ground in an out of the way locality, as the only conveniences to develop the physical and sanitary resources of a million of citizens. Is there not some obscure corner in that embellished waste of city land which can be devoted to the temporary use of pastime seekers without injury to the Central Park's moral grandeur?

ABOUT A STATUE.—Some half a century ago, or less, the seed for a statue to Washington was planted in one of the squares of Philadelphia, but it does not appear that the thing took root. Subscriptions come in so slowly that the project of a statue to Washington promises to remain in *statu quo*, unless something should *turn up* to enable the children of the Father of his Country to get the *statue up*.

GOOD THING.—There is a benevolent lady in London named Faithful, who is said to be engaged in getting up a society for the benefit of reduced gentlewomen by providing work for them. This is noble and deserves a rich reward. We hope this woman, who thus feels for those who have been reduced, may have many years added to those she has already lived, and her own comforts be multiplied.

FIRE!—The city council of Baltimore did a good thing lately in passing an order to have the lives of all the members of their fire department insured for $1,000 each, for by insuring their lives they will insure promptness and zeal on the part of the firemen, who will appreciate this provision for their families.

"THE GEM OF THE LAKE" and the "Secret Duel" are two interesting stories from the pen of Mrs. Sarah A. Wright, and which is offered as a pleasant addition to our list of summer reading. They are published by the American News Company, and sold at the low price of 25 cents each.

IN HIGH STANDING.—An exchange makes the startling announcement that "the Duke of Hamilton stands six feet in his stockings." "Our Jim" says he never before heard of a man standing more than *two* feet in his stockings, and cannot *fathom* the Duke's *six feet*.

TWO MEN were recently arrested here for altering gas meters so that the account of consumers should be short of what it ought to be. The attempt to defraud the company by a *short metre* will probably end in the parties implicated getting their deserts *short metre*.

HOW IS IT?—If, as it is reported, Government does not *sustain* James Watson Webb in his diplomatic course while in Brazil, *he* must *sustain* rather unpleasant relations to the department.

Squibs and Things.

— Jas. Glynn, carpenter; Wm. Cruthers, boatswain; and Thomas Murphy, third mate, convicted of cruel treatment to passengers on the emigrant ship, James Foster, have been sentenced as follows:—Glynn, 15 years imprisonment; Cruthers, 7, and Murphy, 5.

— Two Frenchmen, Messieurs Tissandier and De Touvielle, are to undertake a voyage to the north pole in a balloon, which is appropriately named "Le Pole Nord." The machine is donated to them by the French government.

— The Caspian Sea, in Russia, was recently ablaze for 48 hours, caused by the naptha wells on the island overflowing. All the fish were destroyed and the vegetation in the surrounding country was parched like a desert.

— A French author has translated a passage from one of Cooper's novels:—"He descended from his horse in front of the chateau, and tied him to a large grasshopper." The original reads:—"A large locust" (tree).

— The deaf mutes of London have established a debating society, named in honor of Dr. Wallis, who, in the reign of Charles II invented the system of signs at present employed by the deaf.

— A correspondent of a Philadelphia paper has found the prettiest women in the world at Cartago, South America. Guess he must have become enamored of one of the fair Cartageonas.

— A little four year old on the R. R. track, near Kokomo, Ind., was recently picked up by the cow-catcher of a rapid locomotive, thrown 15 feet high and landed in a ditch without injury.

— A French sportsman, who died recently, slaughtered in fifty years, 5,000 hares, 10,000 rabbits, 20,000 partridges, 1,500 foxes, 36 wolves, 8 mad dogs, besides quails and various small birds.

— A Mohammedan merchant, who is said to be *en route* for Salt Lake, recently allowed the inmates of his harem to promulgate the streets of Marseilles in European costume.

— Philadelphia firemen have a rough time of it. At a fire on the 21st of June, a party of roughs took possession of the West Philadelphia hose carriage "and chucked her in the river."

— Miss Ida Lewis, the Newport heroine, will be presented with a new and handsome boat, 14 feet in length, and called the Rescue, at Newport, on the 3d inst.

— A black snake recently got among the cows on the farm of Col. Gilbretta, in Sinking Valley, Pa., and tried to draw milk from them. The snake was killed.

— It can't be very healthy for the growing crops of Wisconsin. A thirteen year old boy in Watertown, Wis., has not grown since he was seven months old.

— Shelburne Falls, Vt., has a citizen who claims to be the "champion horse swapper." He is 40 years of age, and has traded horses over 600 times.

— The Liederkranz Society of this city is making great preparations to attend the Saengerfest to be held at Baltimore on the 11th and 12th of July.

— A Dog Register of 157 pages, with room sufficient to record the names of 75,000 canines, is one of the public documents of New Albany, Ind.

— The French iron clad Belliqueuse has just circumnavigated the globe, being the first vessel of her class that ever accomplished that feat.

— Peanuts can no longer be eaten, legally, in the courts of Petersburgh, Va. Nor will any "gentleman eat peanuts in a first class theatre."

— A colored soldier, named Philyaw, was bitten by a spider at Wilmington, N. C., on the 19th day of June, and died on the following day.

— President Clark and the boys of Amherst Agricultural College captured a 15lb porcupine during their recent Hoosac excursion.

— A lot of rare beasts and birds have just been presented to the Sultan by the Viceroy of Egypt for his menagerie and aviary.

— Sir Samuel Baker, a famous English traveler and sportsman, has been raised to the rank of Pasha by the Viceroy of Egypt.

— Lottery dealers are taxed 5 per cent. on their gross receipts by Uncle Sam, who makes no deduction on account of prizes.

— A child has been born in Spain on the surface of one of whose eyes is imprinted the exact resemblance of a watch dial.

— Ten pins on a billiard table, or, as it is termed, "Russian Billiards," is among the latest novelties in the sporting world.

— Fred. W. Schaffer, a member of the Philadelphia Sharp Shooters, died in that city on the 23d of June, aged 29 years.

— "Johnny the Greek" was sentenced to three years' imprisonment, one day the past week, for picking a man's pocket.

— Ninety miles on the truck of a passenger car were recently traveled on the Panhandle R. R. by a reckless youth.

— The Chinese empire has 500,000 temples, containing 3,000,000 idols. The temples are valued at $1,000,000,000.

— The owner of Pretender is said to have presented John Osborne £1,000 for riding his horse in the Derby.

— A silver dollar bearing the date of 1794, was sold by Leavitt & Co., auctioneers, on Wednesday, for $145.

— 50,000 Chinamen are reported to be *en route* for the cotton and rice plantations of the Southern States.

— Gen. Sherman is reported as having spoken of the Boston peace jubilee as "that drumming match."

— Capt. Wm. D. Eaton, of the steamer De Sota, died in Chelsea, Mass., on June 22d, from a spider bite.

— A Wonders of the Deep Museum is an establishment thought of by the citizens of Gloucester, Mass.

— Two sturgeons, caught a few days ago in the river Delaware, near Chester, weighed 600 pounds.

— An ox hide on exhibition in San Francisco has a superficial surface of 145 square feet.

— Twelve thousand dollars have been raised in Chicago for the benefit of the Newsboys' Home.

— Anna Hathaway's cottage and garden at Stratford-on-Avon, are advertised for sale.

— Dogs are taxed two dollars each in Erie, Pa., of which sum 50 cents go to the collector.

— A Leeds, Eng., letter carrier was recently fined £20 for being drunk while on duty.

— California counts on picking one thousand tons of strawberries this season.

— A white robin is said to have been caught in Berks county, Pennsylvania.

— Eighty thousand persons paid for admission to the London horse show.

— Our shrewd fish merchants export canned sturgeon as Kennebec salmon.

— Jack Grover, a Portland colored man, claims to be 103 years old.

— The favorite beverage out west is spiketail.

LACROSSE ITEMS FROM CANADA.—There are now sixty-three clubs enrolled in the National Lacrosse Association, not including 11 on the temporary roll, making a membership of nearly, if not over, 3,000. Not bad for a beginning..... The Stadacona and Crescent clubs, of Quebec, have been amalgamated under the name of the Stadacona..... The Guelph and Speed clubs, of Guelph, Ont., have been amalgamated under the new name of the Guelphs..... Mr. Bullis, late Professor of Gymnastics, in Troy, N. Y., and his lacrosse player, has been induced to travel through several of the states to organize lacrosse clubs. He lately organized one at the Mount Anthony Seminary in Vermont..... The Young Montreal and Crescent clubs played their return match on the 25th ult., the former winning the first two and the Crescent the last three games..... The Montreal club has arranged a splendid programme for the first of July—"Dominion Day." Amongst other attractions, there will be a match for the championship of America, between the first twelves of the Toronto and Montreal clubs. A keen contest for the honor is expected by lacrosse men..... The Union Lacrosse Club made default in the proposed match with the Montreals, at Montreal, C. E., for the Claxton flags..... The lacrosse players of Hamilton, C. W., are making preparations for a match for a silver cup, to come off July 1st.

A LONG AND WELL CONTESTED game of lacrosse between the Brant Club, of Paris, and the Caledonia Club, of Caledonia, came off June 15th, at Paris. A drizzling rain continued the greater part of the first game. The ball was faced at 2.10 P. M., and finely won by the Brants in 23 minutes and no misses. The second game was also won by the Brants in 40 minutes, the Caledonia Club losing their best player, who was taken sick in the field.

DOG DISPUTE IN JERSEY.—One of the most savagely contested battles which ever took place between canines was fought in Weehawken, N. J., on the evening of the 23d ult., the competitors being Prince, of this city, and Turk, which had been brought from the Hub to make mince meat of the metropolitan champion. A steamer was chartered to convey those who had the "tip" to the fighting ground, and on board of this were many of the best pugilistic sports of the metropolis and Brooklyn, as well as a delegation from Philadelphia, conspicuous among whom was George Tallman, well known everywhere, and particularly well posted in "this sort of thing, you know." After eluding a police boat, which followed the steamer for some distance, the crowd were landed at Weehawken. The fight occupied nearly three hours, when Turk, bleeding from many wounds and apparently dying, refused to scratch, when Prince's owner claimed the battle; but the referee, who was threatened by the supporters of Turk, reserved his decision until the following day, when he declared the fight a draw. This decision caused the greatest astonishment, as Prince had won the battle fairly by the hardest kind of fighting, and the dissatisfaction thereat is very great.

NATIONAL CURLING CONVENTION.—The third annual meeting of the National Curling Association was held at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 23d ult., when the following officers were elected:—President, David Bell, of Buffalo; Vice Presidents, Alex. Dalrymple, of New York, and John Stephens, of Jersey City; Secretary and Treasurer, Geo. Macnee, of Buffalo. It was decided that the next annual meeting shall be held at Paterson, N. J. Mr. Macnee was also presented with a beautiful gold watch and the surplus funds of the association, as a tribute to his worth as a man and in appreciation of the faithfulness with which he has performed his duties as an officer of the association.

AQUATICS.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB UNION REGATTA.

Thursday, June 24th, was one of the most beautiful days with which we have been favored since the advent of the balmy season, and as it opened so auspiciously it brought joy to the hearts of many persons who purposed being present, either as active participants or as spectators, at the second annual regatta of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, fixed for that date. As upon the occasion of last year's regatta, the several races were thrown open to entry by all organized clubs of good standing in the vicinity of the metropolis, and this, from the large number of vessels entered, promised to insure one of the finest contests of the season, which it undoubtedly would have done had it not been for a provoking absence of wind—a most necessary adjunct to success. The aggregate value of the prizes offered was $500, and there were in all forty-five entries, thirty-seven of which took part in the contest, as follows:—

Schooners.—Alice, Lois.

Sloops—First Division.—Gracie, Madeline, Kate, Psyche.

Sloops—Second Division.—Anna, R. Kelly, Cyrene, Agnes, Nellie G., Emma T., Restless, Niagara, Qui Vive, Onward, White Cap.

Sloops—Third Division.—Flying Cloud, Ida, Bayonne, Muskodeed, Selene, Gracie, Blue Bell, Bertha.

Sloops—Fourth Division.—Sophia, Flyaway, Phantom, Hoop La, Eclipse, Favorita, Annie Mack, Clio, Mary, Apollo, Wanderer, Coquette.

The course sailed over was from a stake-boat anchored off the club house at Gowanus to and around a stake-boat moored off the Southwest Spit, turning from east to west, thence to the home stake-boat, passing it to the westward. The judges were Messrs. M. M. Van Dyke, J. H. Lewis, F. P. Bunker, J. B. Mallory and Alonzo Slote, who were stationed on board the William Fletcher, while several steamers laden with blooming belles and attractive beaux, and having on board bands of music, arrived at Gowanus bay before noon. The signal for the starting of the schooners and first division sloops was given at 12.30, followed three minutes later by that for the second and third, and at 12.35 for the fourth division. The start was a fine one, and after all had got fairly under weigh the Gracie led, with the Madeline a short distance behind, and the Lois third, with the Alice close up, and the Psyche, Kate, Qui Vive, Onward, R. Kelly, Cyrene, Muskodeed, Agnes, White Cap, and Bell following in the order given, with the balance in a row. The breeze freshening somewhat, the Gracie increased her lead, but when nearing Bay Ridge the wind died away, and, to the annoyance of yachtsmen and lookers-on, the fleet lay becalmed, their canvass lazily flapping and their occupants indulging in aught else but silent prayers. However, the wind again sprung up after about fifteen minutes subjection to this "torturing delay," and the yachts once more were "on the wing." The Gracie had obtained a lead of nearly three-quarters of a mile as she entered the Narrows, little change occurring in the positions of the pursuing craft. The Southwest Spit was rounded in the subjoined order:—

	H.	M.	S.
Gracie	3	27	00
White Cap	3	30	00
Clio	3	31	00
Qui Vive	3	32	00
Annie Mack	3	33	00
Bayonne	3	35	00
Mary	3	36	00
Onward	3	42	00
Muskodeed	3	43	00
Lois	3	43	00
Madeline	3	44	00
Alice	3	45	00
Favorita	3	46	00
Eclipse	3	53	01
Flyaway	3	53	00
Hoop La	3	53	00

There was an agreeable freshening of the wind after turning, and the return journey was more interesting than when "outward bound." The Gracie, sailing beautifully, rapidly increased her distance from the others, and was two miles ahead at the Narrows, the second place still being held by the Madeline, with the White Cap ploughing through the waters after her. The latter had the misfortune to carry away her jibmast, carried away Fort Lafayette, which materially affected her chances of securing second place. The home boat was turned in the following order, amid the shrieking of steam whistles, the clanging of bells, shouts from masculine throats and the waving of delicate cambrics by their elegantly dressed and fun-loving owners:—

	H.	M.	S.
Gracie	5	02	45
Madeline	5	20	00
White Cap	5	25	00
Alice	5	37	00
Qui Vive	5	38	00
Annie Mack	5	38	00
Lois	5	38	00
Clio	5	39	30
Onward	5	39	45
Late	5	45	00
Mary	5	46	45
Favorita	5	49	30
Sophia	5	49	00
Niagara	5	49	03
Bayonne	5	49	30
Phantom	5	50	53
Eclipse	5	50	45
Cyrene	5	50	57
Nellie G	5	52	30
Hoop La	5	54	30
Apollo	6	04	45
Flyaway	5	58	45
Wanderer	6	00	45
Ida	6	04	45
Muskodeed	6	17	30
Selene	6	19	50

The judges now computed the allowance of time, and after a careful comparison it was announced that the first prize was awarded to the Alice, the second to the Kate, the third to the Onward, the fourth to the Bayonne, and the fifth to the Annie Mack. The yachtsmen of the Gracie are deserving of special mention for the very great proficiency they exhibited in the management of their vessel. Although the lack of wind was a great drawback, detracting greatly from the excitement usually attending yachting (at least to the crews participating) the regatta was a most pleasureable affair, and the spectators, who go principally for the purpose of a day's enjoyment upon the water, were highly pleased.

SINGLE SCULL RACE OFF HOBOKEN.

On Thursday, June 24th, Edward Smith, of the Atalanta Boat Club, and James White, of the Gulick Boat Club, both of which are attached to the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, rowed a three miles single scull race in seventeen feet working boats, for a prize valued at one hundred dollars. The course was from the new long dock off Perry's Hotel, at the Elysian Fields, up the Hudson River, one and one half miles and return. It will be remembered that a similar race was rowed by these parties on Monday, June 14th, when Smith had the misfortune to break his "stretcher," by which accident White obtained an easy victory. Smith, however, rowed a very game race on this occasion, White not gaining a single foot in the mile and a half pull to the upper stake-boat. On the return, Smith's crippled condition told upon him with great effect, and White finished the race about two days ahead of him. The next day Smith sent a formal challenge to White for a new race, upon the same conditions as the last. The banter was accepted, the necessary arrangements made, and the result was the contest which we are describing.

The scene at the foot of Christopher street, as the forenoon wore on, presented its usual bustle and animation. The Gulicks, Columbias, Atalantas and Undines were getting ready to accompany the rival oarsmen in their six and eight-oared barges. The Atalanta and Gulick Clubs displayed their colors in compliment to their respective representatives in the day's trial, and the steamboat P. C. Schultz, Captain Thomas Moore (formerly a member of the G

BASE BALL.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

ATLANTIC vs. MUTUAL.

Another Remarkable Display of Fielding.

RAIN ENDS THE GAME ON THE 7th INNINGS.

THE MUTUALS DEFEATED—SCORE 2 TO 1.

The first championship match between the Atlantic Club, of Brooklyn, and the Mutuals, of this city, came off at the Capitoline Ground on the 26th. The number of spectators present was fully equal to the immense crowd that witnessed the contest between the Atlantics and "Red Stockings," on the 16th ult. On that occasion 10,000 persons were within the inclosure, the largest assemblage seen at a ball match since the memorable game between the Atlantics and Athletics in 1867. Vehicles of all descriptions lined the commodious banks to the west of the ball field. The club house at the lower end of the field, the windows of which afford such a splendid view of the game, was filled with ladies.

The players made their appearance on the field about 2.30. The crowd cheered them as they came up from the club-house. A short time only was consumed in looking for an umpire and tossing for choice. John Grum, the well known old time player of the Eckford Club, was selected, and he was also cheered. The Atlantics won the toss, and sent the Mutuals to the bat. The game opened with a fine prospect for a close and exciting game. Neither scored till the fifth innings, and the fielding was as handsome as any seen this season. In the seventh innings, after blanking the Mutuals for the sixth time, the Atlantics struck a streak of batting, after the loss of two hands. They had scored five runs, and had a man on the bases, when a heavy rain storm put a stop to further proceedings. The following is a *resume* of the game by innings:—

FIRST INNINGS.—Charley Hunt opened by popping the ball up over right short, and Pike made right short work of it on the fly. Hatfield popped up a foul on a line with home to right, which Start dropped, but caught on the bound just as Ferguson ran into him. E. Mills did just the same as Charley Hunt, and fell on the Pike, thus ending the innings with a blank for the Mutes, amid the cheers of the Brooklynites.....Pearce took his stand as first at the bat for the Atlantics, and after watching and waiting a little, just tapped the ball and sent it along the ground slowly, and reached first safely. Charley Smith, after escaping on a couple of safe tips, was nipped by Charley Mills on a very sharp tip right from the bat. Start then hit a hot ball toward third, which Swandell stopped, but failed to pick up, and Start got to first and sent Pierce to second. Chapman amused himself for a while by knocking a couple of fouls, and then sending a high fly to left field, was captured by C. Hunt. A passed ball by C. Mills soon gave Pearce and Start each a base ahead. Ferguson popped up a foul which C. Mills went for, but came near misjudging; he settled himself, however, and took it on the bound, ending the innings with the two men on the bases.

SECOND INNINGS.—Dick Hunt popped the ball up over right short, for which Start and Pearce went. Start got it; it pepped out of his hand, but he managed to have his left duke under it before it reached the ground, thus disposing of Dickey. Swandell then went out on three strikes. Charley Mills was disposed of by Pearce and Start, thus ending the innings with nothing yet scored for the Mutuals.....Crane popped the ball up well back of second base, and was disposed of by Hatfield. Zettlein then came to the plate, and soon sent a foul over against the fence at left field; then he popped up a fly just back of pitcher, which Swandell attended to. Pike then came up looking as if he meant mischief. He shook the bat fiercely, but after waiting a long while and hitting hard, he only managed to pop the ball up near first and was captured by Eggler, ending the innings with the score:—Mutual, 0; Atlantic, 0.

THIRD INNINGS.—Eggler opened with a safe hit just over short field and made the first base easily; McMahon after one strike hit a hot liner a little over head high to our right short. Pike jumped for it, took it neatly and sent it to first before Eggler could return, thus putting both men out and receiving a good round of applause. Wolters had a life given him by Ferguson dropping the ball after it had been tipped, but soon after, sending the ball flying to right field, was captured by McDonald, ending the innings for the Mutuals, as the umpire—McDonald—then ordered for the Atlantics by popping a foul up behind first base. Eggler closed on it, and McDonald retired. Pearce soon followed on a tip bound. Charley Smith then followed with a safe blunder to second, which Hatfield stopped, but could not recover in time to throw it. Start then popped the ball up near third, and Swandel and Mills both going for it, both missed it, and the ball fell into base. Chapman soon sent a bounder toward third, Swandel took it, and going to his base put Smith out, ending the innings with still no runs for either side.

FOURTH INNINGS.—Charley Hunt opened with a good hit to left field on which he made two bases. He started for third, thinking Ferguson had let the ball pass, but the latter put it to Smith; by him it was sent to Pike rather high and Hunt was thus enabled to reach third. Hatfield, for a wonder, went out on three strikes. E. Mills sent a fly up back of right short, which Pike captured, and, seeing Hunt running for home base, he sent it to Ferguson, who held it and touched Hunt as he neared home, thus ending the innings with another blank..... Start opened with a pop up back of short. Wilkins went for it and got it on the fly. Chapman sent a hot one to short and was disposed of by E. Mills and Eggler, and Ferguson was made third out by the workings of Wolters and Eggler.

FIFTH INNINGS.—Hatfield went out on a pop up for Zettlein; E. Mills, after two or three tips, sent a high ball to left field, and was captured by Chapman. Charley Hunt sending a high foul left to third base, was taken on the bound by Charley Smith.....Crane sent a bounder to right short, and was disposed of at first by Hatfield and Eggler. Zettlein sent a grounder to left field and made first base. Pike sent a high fly to centre field and was captured by Dickey Hunt. Zettlein then stole second, and by a safe hit to left by McDonald he got home, thus making the first run of the game amid thunders of applause. McDonald had made first on his hit, and was left there by Pearce, who hit to right field, and was captured handsomely by McMahon. Score, Mutual, 0; Atlantic, 1.

SIXTH INNINGS.—Swandell opened with a safe bounder over second base, on which he made first easily; a passed ball helped him to second, when Mills, by a beautiful ground catch in centre field, sent him home and made first base himself. Eggler, after two strikes, popped up a foul for Smith, and it was taken, of course. Mills started to steal second, and was helped by Ferguson dropping the ball. McMahon was captured on a foul pop by Ferguson, making second base out. Wolters, after "two balls" had been called on the pitcher and one strike "vouchsafed" on him, sent a fly to left field, and was taken by McDonald, thus ending the innings, leaving Mills on the base.....Smith opened with a safe low hit between right and centre, on which he made second. He was sent to third by Start, who hit the first ball, and was captured by Hatfield and Eggler. Chapman followed with a safe hit to left, making two bases and sending Smith home. Ferguson popped up a foul, and was captured by Swandell. Crane then followed with a bounder to right short, which Eggler nabbed, and then commenced a race for first base, which Eggler won, ending the innings and leaving Chapman on the base. Score, Mutual 1; Atlantic 2.

SEVENTH INNINGS.—Charley Hunt led off with a high ball to right field, and was captured by McDonald. Hatfield, after one strike, gave one of those deceiving fair foul hits, and made two bases. E. Mills sent a pop for Zettlein, and was disposed of. Dickey Hunt soon sent a foul fly toward third, and Smith captured it, leaving Hatfield on the base. Zettlein popped the ball up well back of short field, and was very neatly taken on the fly by E. Mills. Pike tipped, and was captured on the bound by C. Mills, McDonald made his base by a safe low hit to centre field. Pearce sent a foul bounding toward first, and Eggler got it, but slipping, allowed McDonald to escape being caught by Wolters. Dickey soon sent a low bounder near first, and had an exceedingly narrow escape. Charley Smith sent a grounder over third, made his base, and Pearce to second, and Zettlein home. Start followed with a bounder to right, making his base, sending Pearce home, and a passed ball to soon allowed Smith and Start both to reach the plate. Chapman, by a hot grounder to left, made second base, and was sent home by Ferguson's hit to right field, on which Eggler made first. A passed ball made first, second, and Crane took the bat, when the rain, which had threatened for some time, came down in torrents, and the players beat a retreat for the nearest shelter.

The rain came down furiously, and the wind blew a perfect hurricane. Very soon the ground resembled a huge mud puddle, and it was at once seen that it would be impossible to resume play. In about twenty minutes the storm abated, and the players made their appearance on the field. The crowd, who had been pretty well soaked, and looked like drowned rats, also emerged from their hiding places, where they had vainly sought shelter from the furious storm.

The Mutuals were willing to resume the game, but the Atlantics were not anxious. The Umpire was appealed to, and after listening to both sides, he decided that the game was at an end.

The following is the score:

MUTUAL.	H.	L.	R.	1st	2.	T.
C. Hunt, rf	1	0	1	2		
Hatfield, 2d b	3	0	0	0		
E. Mills, s s	3	0	0	0		
R. Hunt, c f	2	0	0	0		
Swandell, 3d b	1	1	1	1		
C. Mills, c	1	0	1	1		
Eggler, 1st b	2	0	1	1		
McMahon, r f	2	0	0	0		
Wolters, p	2	0	0	0		
Totals	18	1	4	5		

ATLANTIC.	H.	L.	R.	1st	2.	T.
Pearce, s s	2	0	1	1		
Smith, 2d b	2	1	2	3		
Start, 1st b	2	0	0	0		
Chapman, l f	3	0	1	1		
Ferguson, c	3	0	0	0		
Crane, c f	3	0	0	0		
Zettlein, p	1	1	1	1		
Pike 2d b	2	0	0	0		
MacDonald, r f	1	0	1	1		
Totals	18	2	6	7		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Mutual	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1—1
Atlantic	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—	1—2

Umpire—Mr. John Grum, of the Eckford Club. Scorers—Messrs. Monk and McCarty. Time of game—One hour and twenty-five minutes.

NATIONALS vs. CHAMPIONS.

On Thursday, June 24th, the Champions, of Troy, played the National Club, of Albany, on the ground of the latter. The Albanians wore a new and tasty uniform, and presented a full nine, with the exception of Stimson, Hilton taking his place in the field. During the fourth innings, time was called for a few minutes, Cantwell, of the Nationals, having been struck in the throat by a foul ball. With his usual pluck, however, he soon resumed his position and caught as effectually as before. Poor umpiring and wild pitching prolonged the game to four hours, and rendered it wearisome to both spectators and players. Below will be found the score:—

NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.	CHAMPION.	H.	L.	R.
Broughton, s s	5	3	4	Nosmith, 1st b	3	1	2
Cantwell, c	3	6	3	Leaway, p	2	3	1
Greer, l f	3	6	6	Lemaire, l f	4	2	4
Waddell, 1st b	3	4	2	Dunn, c	3	5	3
Hilton, c f	4	2	2	Warner, s s	3	3	2
McDonald, p	3	4	5	Coners, c f	3	3	1
Steelman, 2d b	3	6	6	Le Roy, 2d b	2	3	3
Whitney, r f	3	4	3	Schermerhorn, r f	2	2	3
Wolverton, 3d b	3	5	5	Reilly, 3d b	3	1	2
Totals	27	43	36	Totals	27	27	21

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
National	2	3	7	10	3	9	2	4	3—36
Champion	0	1	3	3	3	7	3	3	2—27

Umpire, M. F. Dwan. Scorers, Messrs. H. W. Garfield and Chas. Dwan. Time of game, 4 hours.

THE EAGLE BASE BALL CLUB, of Louisville, is to take a trip to Cincinnati this week, playing the Cincinnati Juniors on Thursday, the 1st.

THE FLEETWOODS, of Ironton, O., beat the Riversides, of Portsmouth, by a score of 21 to 15.

THE SIBBITS beat the Alerts by a score of 33 to 25 at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 24th ult.

THE OLIVES beat the Ours at Camden, N. J., on the 17th ult; score, 56 to 32.

TOUR OF THE RED STOCKINGS.

THEIR TRIUMPHANT MARCH.

CINCINNATI VS. ATHLETIC.

On the 21st the victorious "Red Stockings" encountered the famous Athletic Club, of Philadelphia. The meeting created immense excitement in the Quaker City, and the city was alive with strangers who had flocked in to witness the contest between the crack clubs of the east and west. After the defeat of the Mutuals and Atlantics by the Buckeye athletes, the friends of the Athletics entertained very little hope of the success of their favorite club. The continued illness of McBride, the pitcher of the nine and one of their strongest bats, rendered their chances of success still more hopeless. Cuthbert, their main reliance in the field, was suffering from a broken finger, which, it was thought, would prevent his playing. With these drawbacks it is no wonder the friends of the club felt some misgivings as to the result. Still they hoped for the best, and the plucky players, catching some of the confidence of their friends, went into the game determined to uphold the honor of the Keystone State.

The fates were against them, however. As in all their previous games, the Cincinnatis came, saw and conquered. They opened the game with an excellent lead, which they maintained to the end. For the first five innings the Athletics only scored three runs, the Cincinnatis in the meantime having made eight. On the last four innings, however, the Athletics batted more freely both Brainard and Harry Wright, and brought their score up to 18. The Cincinnatis also batted heavily, scoring 19 from the sixth to the ninth innings.

From first to last the interest shown in the game was very great. The crowd in attendance was fully as great as at the Atlantic match on the same ground in 1867. It was estimated that 20,000 people witnessed the contest. The play of the Cincinnatis was watched with interest. Allison, who is a Philadelphian, came in for his share of the plaudits, and at the conclusion of the game he was shouldered by his admirers, *a la* cricketers, and carried to the club house. The Athletics did not do justice to their reputation as fielders, and played somewhat wildly at times. The absence of McBride, who is the bright particular star of the nine, round whom the rest of the players revolve, seemed to disturb the equilibrium of the nine, hence their easy defeat. The score is appended:—

CINCINNATI.	H.	L.	R.	B.	ATHLETIC.	H.	L.	R.	B.
G. Wright, s s	1	6	5		Reach, 2d b	3	2	3	
Gould, 1st b	2	4	3		Wilkins, s s	4	1	0	
Waterman, 3d b	3	3	3		Cuthbert, l f	2	3	3	
Allison, c	5	2	2		Fisler, 1st b	3	2	3	
H. Wright, c f	4	2	4		Sensenderfer, c f	4	1	3	
Leonard, r f	4	2	2		McMullen, p	3	0	3	
Brainard, p	3	2	3		Heubel, 3	3	0	3	
Sweasy, 2d b	3	2	3		Meverle, c	3	2	2	
McVey, r f	2	4	3		Berry, 3d b	2	1	2	
Totals	37	27	28		Totals	27	18	21	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Cincinnati	3	5	0	1	0	9	5	7	0—5—27
Athletic	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—1—18

Home runs—Fisler and G. Wright. Fly-catches—Leonard, 2; George Wright, 2; Harry Wright, 2; Sweasy, 1; McVey, 1; Gould, 1; All son, 1—total 10. Sensenderfer, 2; Meyerle, 2; Heubel, 2; Berry, 2; Reach, 1; Cuthbert, 1—total 10. Foul bound catches—Allison, 6; Waterman, 1; Meyerle, 3. Number of bases on hits—George Wright, 11; Gould, 5; Waterman, 5; Allison, 3; H. Wright, 6; Leonard, 3; Brainard, 5; Sweasy, 5; McVey, 5—44. Reach, 2; Cuthbert, 1; Fisler, 6; Sensenderfer, 4; McMullen, 4; Heubel, 3; Meyerle, 4; Berry, 5—33. Put out on bases—By Fisler, 9; Reach, 3; Wilkins, 1. Assisted by Wilkins, 4; Reach, 5; McMullen, 1; Heubel, 1; Meyerle, 1; Berry, 2; Gould, 6; Waterman, 1; Sweasy, 2; assisted by Waterman, 3; G. Wright, 1; Gould, 1; Allison, 1; Brainard, 2, and Sweasy, 1. Struck out—Sweasy, 1; Heubel, 2. Passed balls—Allison, 5; Meyerle, 5; McMullen, 4. Umpire—Mr. Elias Cope, Maryland Club, Baltimore. Scorers—J. W. Hurley and R. W. Benson. Time of game—Three hours and twenty minutes.

CINCINNATI vs. KEYSTONE.

The Cincinnatis played their third and closing game in the Quaker City on June 22d, having for their opponents the Keystone Club. After their victory over the noted Athletics, the game with the Keystones was looked upon as a sure thing for the "Red Stockings," and attracted but a meagre attendance. The rain which fell about 1 P. M. undoubtedly kept a great many away, the impression seeming to be that the game would be postponed. The ground was in first rate condition, however. The Keystones were on hand shortly after 2, but it was near 3.30 before the visitors put in an appearance. At 4 the game was begun and continued till 7.30, when the umpire put a stop to play. The result of the seven innings was a score of 45 to 30. Neither club did justice to its reputation. Rain threatened all through the game but held off. Speaking of the contest, the *Press* says:—"The game throughout was marked by bad fielding on both sides, but the batting was heavy and a times really good. It is but just to the Cincinnati gentlemen to state that their errors, which were many, were attributable to over-exertion during the past week, and also to the absence of their catcher, Allison, whose hands are suffering from Brainard's swift pitching. At twenty-five minutes past seven it began to get dark and the Keystones foolishly started on their eighth innings. Mr. Cuthbert, of the Athletic Club, very properly called the game, much to the satisfaction of the spectators and scorers, who were completely tired of recording the number of wild throws, muffed balls," &c. The score is appended:—

KEYSTONE.	H.	L.	R.	B.	CINCINNATI.	H.	L.	R.	B.
Dick, 1st b	2	4	2		G. Wright, s s	7	3	3	
Flowers, s s	2	4	1		Gould, 1st b	4	4	3	
Weaver, c f	4	2	2		Waterman, 3d b	2	5	5	
Halbach, r l	3	4	4		Hurley, l f	5	3	2	
Kulp, 2d b	2	4	1		H. Wright, c	1	6	4	
Connor, l f	1	4	2		Leonard, c f	3	5	4	
Bechtel, p	3	2	2		Brainard, p	1	6	5	
McClarnen, 3d b	3	3	2		Sweasy, 2d b	2	4	5	
Ewell, c	2	3	2		McVey, r f	4	3	2	
Totals	21	30	20		Totals	31	43	30	

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Keystone	3	3	6	0	10	4	4—30		
Cincinnati	10	5	5	2	6	8	9—45		

Home run—Flowers 1. Fly-catches—Cincinnati—McVey, 3; H. Wright, 2; G. Wright, 1; Sweasy, 1—7. Keystone—Kulp, 3; Dick, 1, Flowers, 1; Halbach, 1; Bechtel, 1; McClarnen, 1—8. Total bases on hits—Keystone, 33; Cincinnati, 42. Put out on bases—By Gould, 1; assisted by Hurley, 1; Waterman, 1; Brainard, 1; Leonard, 1; Sweasy, 1. By Kulp, 12; assisted by Dick, 5 times; Flowers, 4, and Bechtel, 2. Umpire—E. Cuthbert, of the Athletic Club. Scorers—Messrs. Fowler and Morgan. Time of game—Three hours and forty minutes.

CINCINNATI vs. MARYLAND.

The "Red Stockings" took a holiday on the 23d, and on the following day met the champions of the South, the Maryland Club, of Baltimore. Their victory over the crack club of the Monumental City was a signal one, the score standing 47 to 7. There were about four thousand persons present, including numerous ladies, and the applause was frequent. The Maryland did not play as well as was expected of them, and it is supposed they were somewhat nervous at the superior prestige of their antagonists and the unexampled success that has attended their course so far. At the end of the second innings the score stood 17, 0, the champions having failed to make a single run, and the Cincinnati boys batting most tremendously. The balance of the game ran in pretty much the same way, some individuals playing finely, but the muffs being unpardonably frequent, the fielding loose, and the batting, generally speaking, weak and inadequate. The Maryland were "skunked" six times, which probably never happened to them before. The following is the score:—

CINCINNATI.	H.	L.	R.	MARYLAND.	H.	L.	R.
Geo. Wright, s s	2	8	5	Hooper, r f	5	0	1
Gould, 1st b	1	8	4	Wilson, 1st b	4	0	0
Waterman, 3d b	4	5	4	Cope, p	1	2	0
Allison, c	2	6	2	Worthington, c f	3	1	1
H. Wright, c f	3	5	3	Goldsmith, 2d b	4	0	0
Leonard, l f	3	3	3	Mincher, l f	3	1	1
Brainard, p	4	4	4	Armstrong, 3d b	3	1	1
Sweasy, 2d b	3	4	4	Lennon, c	2	1	0
McVey, r f	4	4	4	Keerle, s s	4	0	0
Total	47			Total	7		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Cincinnati	3	14	5	7	0	0	3	4	7—47
Maryland	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	5	1	0—7

Time—Three hours and twenty minutes. Scorers—W. P. Montague and W. P. Hurley. Umpire—Harry McLean, of the Olympic, of Washington.

CINCINNATI vs. NATIONALS.

The "Red Stockings" arrived in Washington at 10 P. M., Thursday 24th, and were met at the depot by a delegation of the National Club, who escorted them to Willard's Hotel in a four horse omnibus.

There was much excitement in regard to the match, and many speculations as to the result; knowing ones said "two to one," which the friends of the Nationals indignantly repudiated, being satisfied that they must win. At an early hour on the 25th the people set out for the grounds. Street cars were crowded, a line of omnibuses ran from "the avenue," while private conveyances, which included one horse carts and all kinds of vehicles, thronged the streets, gathering around the field upon the outside. At three o'clock, at least six thousand people were in and around the grounds, filling every available space on the seats, on the ground, on the carts, houses and in the adjoining trees.

FIRST INNINGS.—Fox caught G. Wright out on the fly. Gould followed at the first, and a cheer went up, as it was thought a whitewash was coming, but Waterman, Allison, and H. Wright scored on good hits, Leonard being left on third after a clean hit, as Brainard failed at first. Runs, 3.....The Nationals then went out in one, two, three order, Shelly on a foul-bound by Leonard in the left field, Jones by a hit to G. Wright and Forker by a foul-bound by Allison. A whitewash.

SECOND INNINGS.—Sweasy made a weak hit to Jones, and out at first. McVey made his first on a bounder over Short's head, and was sent home by G. Wright, who made a home run on a long hit to right field. Gould and Waterman scored also, Waterman making his first on a muff by Studley. Allison and H. Wright were left after clean hits, Leonard retiring on a fly to Shelly and Brainard at first.....Davenport" was helped out by Allison on a foul-bound, Birdsall by George Wright. Gibney made his first on a good hit, but died, for G. Wright set Studley down on the first with another goose-egg, and score 7 to 0.

THIRD INNINGS.—A wild throw by Forker to Shelby and a bad stop by Coughlin, gave the "Reds" two runs, McVey, G. Wright, Gould, Allison and Leonard hitting for their first. The outs were Sweasy on first, by Shelly; H. Wright, to Studley, and Brainard, who was caught napping by a Fox in the centre field. Runs, 4.....Coughlin sent a fly to Sweasy, taken; Fox came up amid applause, but tried the same game with like success; Shelly took first on a wild throw of G. Wright to first after making a fine stop; but this did no damage, for Jones hit to Sweasy who passed it to G. Wright at second and he stopped Shelly with a round "0." Score, 11 to 0.

FOURTH INNINGS.—Sweasy was well attended to by Studley; McVey had a life given by Birdsall, who failed to hold a foul bound, taking his first on a muff by Fox; G. Wright hit hard for second, and Waterman his first, but both were left, Allison going out on the first by Coughlin, with two runs.....Here came in Allison's fine play. Jones took first on a safe hit, but never left it, for Allison, playing right under the bat, put out Forker, Davenport and Birdsall on fouls, sharp and hot from the bat, amid tremendous cheering. Score 13 to 0.

FIFTH INNINGS.—In this came the first and only whitewash for the "Reds," the Nationals playing finely in the field and at the bat. H. Wright failed at first, because of Gibney; Leonard gave Gibney a fly, and Brainard unfortunately went out on the second after a muff by Studley, which gave him his first, Sweasy batting right to Coughlin near the second ..... Leonard put Gibney aside on a fly. Studley did not go to first because of one G. Wright. Coughlin took his first on a hit which bounded over Sweasy's head. Fox then swung his old ever-ready and the ball went sailing over H. Wright's head, and as far as it could get to the other side of the field. It was an old-time hit of his, and a home run was the result, sending Coughlin ahead of him. Shelly was so suit, sending Coughlin ahead of him. Shelly was so elated that he let Waterman stop him at first. Score 13 to 2.

SIXTH INNINGS.—Sweasy went out on second by a fine throw from Birdsall, after securing his first on a hit to the right field. G. Wright, Gould and Waterman made bases, but Waterman was left, Allison going out on a fly by Studley, and Harry Wright at the first by a hit to Gibney. Runs 3.....Another whitewash for the Nationals. A fine double play occurred. Jones went out by a well-taken foul bound by McVey. Forker securing first on a hit, Davenport secured his by some juggling of Sweasy, when Birdsall hit to Sweasy, who stepped on the bag, putting Davenport out, and sent it to first in time to stop Birdsall. Runs 0. Score 16 to 2.

SEVENTH INNINGS.—After two outs, Sweasy, McVey and G. Wright secured bases and scored. Gould made his second base, but was cut off at second by Waterman's hit to Shelley. Runs 3. G. Wright went to catch, Allison taking his place.....Another "0" in one, two, three order, Gibney being a victim of G. Wright's on a fly. Studley, ditto by McVey, and Coughlin by Sweasy and Gould.

EIGHTH INNINGS.—The Nationals played sharper in this innings, only one run being secured by the "Reds." Waterman went out on a fly by Leonard, Allison hit to Coughlin, who made a bad stop, taking his first, and on a very wild throw to first by Coughlin, who tried to cut him off, he came home. H. Wright made two bases but staid there. Coughlin took a sharp fly from Leonard's bat, and Brainard went out by a hit to Coughlin, which he finely stopped and sent to first.....Fox secured his third by a fine hit. Shelley made two bases on a hit to left field, and ran for third, but Leonard sent the ball to Allison, who passed it to Waterman, and Shelly came home without a run. Jones secured his first. A muff fly by G. Wright gave Forker a life, for he sent the next between third and short, securing his base; he had his run given him by a second muff, that of a thrown ball by G. Wright to Waterman. Three men were now on bases, Forker on third, Davenport on second, getting there by the same muff that gave Forker the third, and Birdsall on the first. There was much excitement of a quiet kind, for it was still as night all over the field. Gibney, the hard hitter, came to the bat; all eyes looked for a ripper that would clear the bases; Waterman, however, knew about where he generally hit, and played for him, taking his hot liner, but his throw to the bag, intended for Davenport, passed it to Sweasy, doubling up Birdsall, Forker securing his run, as the striker was not out. It was done so quickly that the crowd hardly knew the side was out with three runs. Score 20 to 5.

NINTH INNINGS.—Sweasy secured his first, but Birdsall threw him out at the third. McVey secured one base, and G. Wright four by a hit over the fence on the left, making his second home run, sending Mac in. Gould retired on a fly by Birdsall. Waterman and Allison scored on good hits. H. Wright was left on the first, made on a hit, as Leonard fouled out to Birdsall—four runs.....The "Reds" made some bad plays in this innings, which gave the Nationals three runs, when they should have drawn a blank. Gibney secured his first on a hit, and his second on a wild throw of G. Wright's, which should have cut him off. Studley secured his base by a bad stop of Allison, which let Gibney home. Studley, however, was cut off at second by Coughlin's hit to Allison. Another wild throw by G. Wright to second gave Coughlin his third. Brainard, not wishing him to come in, threw to Waterman, but Coughlin stayed home, and as Brainard was not in line, and G. Wright not up to the base, he made it. A fly muff by Sweasy gave Fox his second, and his third by a muff thrown ball, sent by Waterman to Sweasy, and in on a wild throw of Sweasy's. Three errors by Sweasy giving Fox his run, Shelley went out on the first by striking to third. Jones fouled out to G. Wright—runs 3. Score 24 to 8.

The score should have been 17 to 4, the eight misplays of the Nationals giving the "Reds" seven runs, while the eight misplays of the "Reds" gave the Nationals four runs.

The umpiring was first-class, giving satisfaction to all. We append the score:—

CINCINNATI.	H.	L.	R.	In.	NATIONAL.	H.	L.	R.	In.
Geo. Wright, s s	1	6	5	15	Shelly, 3d b	5	0	0	0
Gould, 1st b	4	5	4	6	Jones, p	3	1	1	1
Waterman, 3d b	4	4	4	6	Forker, 1st b	3	1	1	1
Allison, c	2	3	4	7	Davenport, r f	4	0	0	0
H. Wright, c f	3	3	4	7	Birdsall, c	3	0	0	0
Leonard, l f	5	0	1	1	Gibney, 2d b	2	2	2	2
Brainard, p	6	0	0	0	Studley, l f	4	0	1	1
Sweasy, 2d b	5	1	1	1	Coughlin, s s	2	2	1	1
McVey, r f	3	0	1	1	Fox, c f	3	1	1	1
Totals	27	24	27	47	Totals	27	8	11	13

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Cincinnati	3	4	3	0	4	0	3	1	4—24
National	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	3	3—8

Fly balls caught—Cincinnati—G. Wright, 2; Allison, 2; H. Wright, 1; Leonard, 2; McVey, 1—total 8. National—Birdsall, 1; Leonard, 2; Gibney, 1; Studley, 5; Coughlin, 1; Fox, 2; total 12. Foul balls caught—Birdsall, 1; G. Wright, 1; Allison, 3; Leonard, 1; McVey, 1. Umpire—Robert M. Drinkard, of the Union Base Ball Club. Scorers—Messrs. Hurley and Potts. Time of game—Two hours and twenty-nine minutes.

CINCINNATI vs. OLYMPIC.

The match arranged to be played between the "Red Stockings," and the Olympics, of Washington, on the 26th, was stopped by a violent rainstorm after the first part of the fifth innings had been played. At the end of the fourth innings the score stood 4 to 3 in favor of the Cincinnati Club. The Olympics were first at the bat, and made three runs in the fifth innings, when the game was called, the rain rendering further progress impossible. A large crowd was present, and considerable disappointment manifested.

The members of the Cincinnati Club called at the White House in the morning, and paid their respects to President Grant. They were accompanied by a committee of the Olympic Club.

HOMEWARD BOUND.

The victorious "Red Stockings" will play their last game on the 1st inst., at Wheeling, West Virginia, with the Baltic Club. On their arrival home the Cincinnatis will receive a reception from their friends. In the afternoon of the 2d inst. they will play a picked nine and in the evening they will be feasted and toasted.

WHAT THEY HAVE DONE.

In the 19 games which they have played since they left home the "Red Stockings" have scored 643 runs against 160, an average of 33 and 16 over to a match. The following are the names of the clubs and the scores:—

Independent of Manchester	14
Forest City, of Cleveland	6
Niagara, of Buffalo	6
Alert, of Rochester	9
Unionaumated. He has made a host of friends	31
Nationals, of Albany	8
Mutual, of Springfield	9
Empire, of Syracuse	11
Tri-Mountain, of Boston	12
Harvard, of Boston	11
Mutual, of New York	2
Atlantic, of Brooklyn	10
Eckford, of Brooklyn	5
Irvington	4
Olympic, of Philadelphia	13
Athletic, of Philadelphia	18
Keystone, of Philadelphia	30
Maryland	7
National	8
Total	643
Total	160

THE CALIFORNIA CHAMPIONSHIP.

EAGLE vs. PACIFIC.

The second game of the series for the championship of the El Dorado State was played on the 5th ult., between the Eagle and Pacific Clubs, of San Francisco, and the result being another victory for the Eagles, they still retain the honor. The game was a very exciting one, and looked anything but well for the Eagle at the end of the sixth innings, they being nine runs behind; but with their usual pluck they started in to win, which they did by one run. The score is as follows:—

EAGLE.	H.	L.	R.	PACIFIC.	H.	L.	R.
Allen, c	5	2		Carter, c f	4	3	
Fisher, s s	4	3		Wade, 2d b	4	3	
Stroud, c f	1	6		Perkins, l f	2	4	
Keating, 2d b	5	2		Allison, c	2	4	
Miller, 3d b	3	3		Whitehead, 3d b	2	3	
Cary, c	2	4		Morse, r f	3	2	
Markey, 3d b	3	4		Watchel, p	3	2	
Deane, 1st b	2	3		Eason, s s	2	4	
Dunn, l f	1	3		I. Shephard, 1st b	3	3	
Total	29			Total	28		

INNINGS.	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th	7th	8th	9th
Eagle	1	1	2	8	0	7	0	6—22	
Pacific	2	0	4	2	8	4	0	1—21	

Umpire—John H. Glassock, of the Wide Awakes. Scorers—Marcus P. Wiggin and R. Cunningham. Time of game, 3 hours.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE SOUTH.

MARYLAND vs. OLYMPIC.

The second game of this match was played on the 22d, and resulted in the success of the Maryland Club, who scored 31 to 13. The score is given below:—

MARYLAND.	H.	L.	R.	OLYMPIC.	H.	L.	R.
Hooper, r f	3	5		Force, s s	3	1	
Matthews, 3d b	5	5		Reach, 2d b	5	1	
Cope, p	1	6		Malone, c	1	4	
Worthington, c f	1	4		Young, r f	3	2	
Cumming, 2d b	4	3		"Billings," 3d b	1	3	
Armstrong, 1st b	4	2		Emmett, 1st b	1	1	

IT'S FUNNY, BUT IT IS SO.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY L. M. THORNTON.

The lasses they will like the chaps,
It's funny, but it is so!
Love has its triumphs and mishaps,
It's funny, but it is so!
Some women they a man will take,
With scarce a crust of bread to break,
While others wed for fortune's sake:
It's funny, but it is so!

Some on a horse will thousands lay,
It's funny, but it is so!
He runs, so does their cash, away,
It's funny, but it is so!
And some will fight for love of gain
Till scarce a feature they retain,
Bruises and scars alone remain:
It's funny, but it is so!

Some starve the stomach for the back,
It's funny, but it is so!
Till hang their garments like a sack,
It's funny, but it is so!
And some in tattered garb go forth
Exposed to blast of east and north,
And think their knowledge something worth:
It's funny, but it is so!

One courts a girl, but bashful feels,
It's funny, but it is so!
Another trips him up at heels,
It's funny, but it is so!
And some shy Miss papa will fly,
With handsome John the knot will tie,
The servant master in her eye:
It's funny, but it is so!

'Tis a queer world in which we stay,
It's funny, but it is so!
We find it queerer every day,
It's funny, but it is so!
And ever are the queerest things
Performed by peasants, lords and kings,
While Time moves on with outstretched wings:
It's funny, but it is so!

BRISTOL, Eng., May, 1869.

A PROFESSOR IN LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY "THE JUVENILE."

Disgusted with a community entertaining repulsive notions as to the religious enlightenment of his native land, Philippe, the would-be regicide, wiped the dust of New York from off his feet and made his appearance in the more congenial city of Boston. Our Frenchman, however, had just arisen in dignity after a metropolitan apprenticeship to the trade of life upon American principles; for, discarding tin ware and artistic contrivances, he boldly announced himself as a professor of the French language. Being, moreover, a fair musician, he likewise operated as a preceptor in playing the pianoforte, upon the strings of which instrument, when financial necessity required, he furthermore exerted his skill in a more humble occupation as tuner. No wonder, then, with all these accomplishments, ornamental and practical, our Gallic exile, who was neither old nor ugly, soon cut a considerable figure among the good folks of the Hub, where his tuition was gratefully received in the firm belief that it emanated from a noble in disguise or an *emigre* of the new *regime*.

For a period of time Philippe might have appropriately changed his name to that of Felix, inasmuch as he was supremely happy, that is, as supremely so as a volatile Frenchman with a disturbed nervous system could be expected to become. Therefore, relinquishing all prior attachments for religious excitements, our friend suffered himself to drift amid the more agreeable ripples of semi-genteel society, occasionally indulging in his ancient practice of pratronizing the "spectacle."

But even in this presumptive Eden the evil genius of the versatile Philippe pursued him. Among his pupils the professor numbered the young wife of a middle-aged gentleman, residing in one of the environs of the city, who was desirous that the semi-neglected education of his spouse should be completed by a double course of music and literature. As the business duties of the husband summoned him to town at an early hour in the morning, and there detained him the live long day, his interesting better half had ample leisure to prosecute her studies without fear of interruption, while the distance traveled by the Professor rendered the prolongation of his official visits a matter of necessity.

Next to the "spectacle," Monsieur Philippe owned to a weakness for the fair sex, and as his pupil was young, good looking and romantic in her ideas, it was not long before her charms made an impression upon the heart of her susceptible tutor, who, in the exstacy of infatuation, considerately condescended to beguile, by his sprightly attentions, the many leisure hours imposed upon her through her husband's daily absence. Neither was it long before the tongue of scandal bruited abroad strange stories touching the young wife's marked attentions to the affable stranger, which, exaggerated through oft repetition, finally reached the ears of the unsuspicious husband. In order to test the accuracy of these reports the confiding merchant, after declaring his intention to be absent for several days, returned unexpectedly to his mansion at the end of the week.

To his intense disgust the man of trade discovered his worst suspicions as to his wife's infidelity indisputably established, but, being a man of Christian forbearance and of connubial charity, the outraged husband, despite the chivalric protestations of the luckless Philippe, merely kicked the detected Professor into the street divested of his ordinary habiliments, and inflicted him to repair upon a midnight mission homeward over the rough road of a ten mile journey, arrayed in the lightest fashion of a Georgia summer costume. Then, melted by the tears of his repentant wife, her loving spouse, after some hesitation and the reading of a chapter of the Bible, finally concluded to overlook her first transgression, taking the precaution, however, of hanging Philippe in effigy, in the garmenta in the family wardrobe, to serve as a species of moral scarecrow in intimidating other intruders from his field of marital culture.

On the morrow Professor Philippe, shivering with the ague and with his feet afflicted with a variety of blisters, was visited by a gendleman of a rueful cast of countenance, who announced himself as coming on behalf of the injured husband.

"Ah, yes, monsieur," quoth the Frenchman, as gleefully as the shattered condition of his physical frame would allow, "you friend of Monsieur Chose; ah, I see, he vants to fight; tell him very much oblige, I fight vid de pisteol, just so soon as I put de boot on de foot."

And Philippe smiled grimly as he gazed upon his pedal extremities, done up in complicated bandages.

"But Mr. —— will not fight," responded the visitor, gravely. "I am his lawyer, and beg to inform you that, if you do not leave town directly, he will lodge a complaint at the police office, upon which you will be arrested, tried and convicted of adultery, and sent, doubtlessly, for two years to the State Prison."

"Go to de police office!" ejaculated the Frenchman frantically. "Is dis de part of von gentlehomme? Vy not say, Monsieur Philippe, you do me honaire to love my vife—dat is wrong? Now, here be de pisteols; you take von, I take Poddaire; you shoot me or I shoot you, dat the man of honnaire, but to der police, no, nevaire! Two year in de prison," continued the Frenchman in astonishment, "for von leetel thing like dis, and you call dis de land ov liberte? It is, by gar, von sacre damned lie. I vill fight vid de pisteol, I vill fight vid de sword, vid de cannon, by gar, but to der prison, no, nevaire!"

And in consequence of the existence of this final statute against indulgence in a social crime, which a thoroughbred Parisian regards rather as the fight of a delicate compliment to a neglected wife than as a malicious affront to an attentive husband, Monsieur Philippe migrated, as soon as his powers of pedal propulsion were restored, to some other asylum of refuge more propitious to his ideas of republican liberty.

In course of time our Gallic exile ventured to tempt fortune in the austere and sedate city of Philadelphia, where, warped by his experience in other quarters, he meekly and modestly followed his educational profession, wholly eschewing all temptations to religious sensations or for clandestine amours, until a propitious chance threw him into the company of a buxom, sprightly widow, with no other encumbrance than a middle house in a long row of brick dwellings, bequeathed her by her departed spouse, and a neat sum in the savings bank, a financial memento of the amiable defunct. For the consideration of the seemingly disconsolate bereaved one our chivalric Professor suggested acquisition of the language of his native tongue, for he had discovered that the fascinating widow evinced a striking predilection for things of French origin, French fashions, French laces and French brandy in due moderation. Scarcely had his pupil progressed to the conjugation of the verb *aimer*, invariably to be found in French standard grammars, than the worthy tutor detected instinctively the full extent of her Franco mania. "*J'aime*—I love," quoth the Professor, conjugating the first tense.

The liquid blue eyes of the widow turned upon the speaker significantly.

"*Tu aimes*—thou lovest," continued the tutor, mechanically.

"I know I do," murmured the fair one, in a palpitating whisper, as she smiled languidly; "how could I help it, dear Philippe?"

The sensitive Frenchman instantly comprehended the true nature of the widow's feelings, and the lesson ended by a fervent declaration mutually to conjugate the verb *aimer*, in all moods and tenses, from the hymenial altar to the end of eternity.

The widow cast off her weeds and donned her nuptial garments, while our happy exile entered upon matrimony, full possessor of a loving heart, joint tenant in a handsome dwelling and superintendent of a very material bank account. The honeymoon passed in a rhapsody of bliss extended to a full half year, when our Benedict, wearied with monotonous ease, instinctively turned to his first love, and now that he had means, assiduously cultivated re-acquaintance with the "spectacle," a diversion for which Madam, being of a semi-religious and wholly domestic turn of mind, entertained no decided inclination. Consequently Philippe, wedded to his dramatic foible, made his almost nightly visits to the temples of the drama, in a congenial loneliness.

Our Frenchman grew to be a fastidious critic, and hence one winter evening, when the overture displeased him, he left the theatre in a state of nervous indignation and wended his way back to his own fireside. He opened his street door with his night key and progressed up stairs to his cosy little parlor on the second floor, nearing which he fancied he heard the sound of a strange voice. A vague suspicion haunted him that he might have entered wrong premises, but a glance around assured him that he was within his own domicile. He pushed open his chamber door, when his astonished vision was greeted with the apparition of a strange gentleman, seated in front of the grate, evidently enjoying his ease and comfort, for his overcoat hung over a chair, his bootless feet were planted upon the fender, while a glass of fragrant brandy stood within reach of his arm on the mantel piece.

"Monsieur," quoth the astounded Frenchman, "how is dis, vot you do here, in my littiel chambre and vid my brandy?"

"Ain't I in my own house?" observed the intruder, coolly.

"No, sar," responded Philippe, excitedly, "dis be mine house; dis be mine fire; dis be mine brandy;" just at that moment madame made her appearance from the adjoining bedroom in a plenitude of dishabille, but, perceiving the intruder, ran screaming from the apartment, "and dat, sar, be mine vife!"

"Bless my soul!" said the stranger, arising from his seat, "pray, may I ask what is your name and the number of this house."

"I am Philippe, sir," replied our hero, "and de number be 165."

"Oh, I see," remarked the intruder. "I have mistaken the house. I live at 167, just next door," and the stranger drew on his boots, pulled on his overcoat, and drained the glass of brandy.

"Oh, tis von mistake, eh, monsieur?" quoth Philippe as he bowed the gentleman in error out of the street door, and then returned to his chanaber in a strange quandary as to how such an error could have occurred.

Weeks passed away, and our theatre-goer banished memory of the incident from his mind, when, upon returning home almost under similar circumstances, he was again astounded at finding the self same intruder snugly ensconced in his apartments, but this time still more at his ease, as he had divested himself of a major portion of his garments.

"Marie, my dear vife," quoth the perplexed Philippe to his better half, who was expending violent invectives against the stupidity of the handsome young neighbor in constantly deceiving himself as to the location of his own domicil, "dese mistakes come too often to be agreeable, but we fix him in de morning. Ve vil go, my vife, and live in New York, vere de house be not so much alike!"

VALKING DOWN BROADWAY.—No. 14.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OOFTY GOOFT.

Sharley, I vas dere; I vas to dot Beace Jewbelly; I vas to dot big moosical nic pic dot dem bean eaders kolded in Bosdon, und ve had a grand dime of it. On Duesday afdernoon a delegation of der George Vashington Grays, consisding of a number of der officers und der color guard, togeddder mit Major General Morris und Brigadier Generals Seebach und Wm. M. Tweed, Jr., of Governor Hoffman's sdaff, broceeded down Broadway, ieecarted by der 3d Regimend Cafalry und took bassage on der shteamer Brofidence for dot Fall rifer. General Grant und Commodore Fisk vas on board, und eferyding vas loafy. Jusd as soon as der boys had got on board dey broceeded to difesd demselfs of deir coal scuddle hats, und make demselfs as easy as bossible. Dere vas a fearful growd on der boat, und efery von vas looking ond for himself. In our barty vas der Generals dots mentioned abofe, Colonel Van Wyck, of der 9d N. Y. S. M., Major E. H. Kent, Adjutant Wylie, Commi-sary Gardner, Cabtain Gus Phillips, Lieutenants Van Beuren, Millman und *Schneider*, und der Color Guard, consisding of abound dwendy non-positioned officers. Ven nighd come ve vas brovided mit shtate rooms made ond of striped dicking, laid down on der floor of der ubber cabin, und ve vood hafe had a shbiendid nighd's resd of it hadn'd peen for Lieut. Schneider's breading drough his nose. Vy, Sharley, he can shnore at der rade of fifty knots a hour. Jusd at der heighd of his enjoymend at shnoring, General Grant shtuck his head ond of his shtate room, on der off hand side of der lardboard boop, und ahad of der binnacle, und says—"Led us hafe beace." Fisk come ound, doo, und he vanted to know "of someding vasn'd loose." Schneider had to took a reef in his shnore valve, und eferyding vas loafy for der balance of der efening. In der morning boud 5 o'glock, ve landed at Fall Rifer, und ve hat to vait for der second drain of cars, as der first vas occubied by General Grant und his relations. All along de line of der railroad, der beebles vanted to saw Grant, but he vasn'd on der drain. Schneider vent oud on der back shtoop of von of der cars, und bowed mit a cigarette in his moud, but der beeble voodn't hafe it—dey said "dot a man mit a nose like dot good nefer be der Bresident of dis gafortious coundry, und he had bedder valk off on his ear." Ven we got along a leedle bidd farder we vanted beans cooken, und ve knew dot ve vas "on der road to Bosdon." Jusd as ve got to der depot, Colonel Barney Finan, der gendlemanly commander of der 9d Mass. Militia, came drough der dram to welcome us to Bosdon, und inform us dot his Regimend vas outside vaiting to escord us to our hodel, der Hancock House. After valking all round Bosdon, drying to tire der hind ond, ve came to der hodel, und refused to go any further. Here ve busted ranks und vent in der house und vaited for breakfasd. Dots a nice hodel, Sharley, dot Hancock House—der "cold meats" is splendid. After sadisfying dot inside man ve all vent to our seferal rooms und took a sou-vester—dot's half-Sbanish for a shnooze. In der afdernoon ve vent ond to see der Hub, und adbough ve saw biendy fellers ve didn't find nary a Hub. Ve met Josh Hart und Colonel Dick Fitzgerald; Josh invided us to visit der Atheneum dot efening, und vanted us to bring "all hands round." Colonel Dick, too, he vas very kind, und he carted us all ofer der blace und showed us eferyding dot vas vorth it. In der efening, along mit Schneider und von or dwo oder of der officers, ve vent to der Howard, und found der blace crammed full, und dey say dot is so all der dime. Josh vill be vorth a barrel of money some dime of he don't hafe bad luck. Bully for him. I vish he vas vorth a million. I like to saw peeble got along of *I* dond make a cent. Some von of der nigger singers gife "Oofty Gooft" a shot off der sdage, und der peebles all looked righd at me, Sharley, und Schneider says dot I vas red in der face like a beat—no, not a dead beat. Der next morning ve ver vere wided on by a deputation of der officers of der "9d" und dey dook us to der Shtate House und indroduced us to der heads of depardment, den back to der Hancock House, vere ve found der Montgomery Guards vaiting to escord us to der line of der brocession, so ve all put on our coal scuddle hats, und fell in und marched avay. Ve valked all round Bosdon und den ve vent ond on der line of bridge vich measured Mister Bunker's Hill. I don'd remember how many shteps ve dook on der Hill, bud Schneider has got it down, und for fear dot he vill forget it he is going to hafe it bricked in his nose mit India ink—let him tell it.

Boud von o'glock ve got back, und in der afdernoon ve all took der cars und rode oud to der "Coliseum" to saw Paddy Gilmore und his band. Ven ve got dere ve found a awful jam, und der Bosdon boleesmens dey coodn'd keeb der crowd back. Von of der oxecudife commiddee come do our Major und asked him of he voodn'd assisd him in drifing der growd back, so der Vashington Grays vas formed in a line righd in frond of der doors, und der order vas gifen "Forwards, March," and you ought vonce see dot crowd skedaddle. I dought dat der New York boleesmans vas a headdy crowd, bud der Bosdon peelers can take der "Cup." All dem Bosdon fellers can do is to "swow," "I swow" dis und "I swow" dot. Shtill, for all dot, Sharley, dey "are men und broders," und are endidled to a leedle respeed—very leedle. After der growd vas pushed back, der oxecudife gendleman came to us und told us dot he vas calling himself James Kidd, a brickfayer by trade, stepped out of the domicile and the woman instantly exclaimed, "That's the man!" He was approached by the officers, remonstrated with regarding his unhusbandly conduct, and finally informed that if he would promise to go instantly and peacebly home with his wife, he would be allowed to do so; otherwise they would be compelled to take him to the station.

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"We were married six years ago, and you know it well enough," was the answer.

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Without following their fortunes further, let us turn our attention to Miss Carrie Stuttsman. Proceeding to Springville, she brought up with a young man whose name and lot she, on sober second thought, preferred, rather than become a Lepper. Rumor hath it that he offered her five dollars to "break" with Lepper and marry him. That is what we call getting a wife cheap; even if the woman herself should turn out utterly worthless, her wedding clothes must be worth more than that. If he is satisfied, both parties certainly ought to be; and Lepper has made the best bargain of all—for while Miss Carrie had no children, Miss Betsy had two. This, however, may be owing more to luck than shrewdness on Lepper's part, for it is not certain whether he knew of it when he married her.—*Dubuque Herald.*

ATHLETIC SPORTS OF TYPOS.—The annual picnic of the Adams Press Printers' Association was held at Funk's Union Park on Saturday, 19th ult., and proved a very enjoyable affair to those who participated. The introduction of Athletic sports was one of the most pleasing features of the occasion, greatly enhancing the enjoyment of all. First on the list was a single scull race, distance two miles, with one turn, in 17 feet working boats, for which there were two entries, F. Bryson and W. Carlisle. Carlisle took the lead at the start, and the race was hotly contested until near the stake boat, when Bryson put on a magnificent spurt and turned the stake five lengths ahead, and increased the gap about ten lengths on the homestretch, coming home the winner of the prize in 19:00; Carlisle's time, 19:20. After the boat race came a one mile running race, entries Messrs. Cummings, O'Hara, Evans, and McGarvan. The race was very close between Cummings and Evans, the latter winning by three seconds; time, 6:57. Next came putting the stone; entries, Messrs. Kelly, Riley and Van Dryer. Won by Kelly; weight of stone, 16lbs; distance thrown, 22 feet. This was followed by a single standing jump; entries, Messrs. J. Kelly, Moran, Van Duser and Riley. Owing to a dispute between the judges the referee reserved his decision. The last was a one mile walking match; entries, T. Bryson and T. Kelly; run by Bryson in 9:30. The judges for the games were R. E. Wilson and J. Ward. Referee, Wm. Kinzie.

JOHN ROBERTS' FIRST INTRODUCTION TO THE "BOARD OF GREEN CLOTH."—The first table I ever played on was at the old Rotunda, Bold street, Liverpool (my birthplace), when I had reached my ninth year. It was an old-fashioned, wooden-bottomed concern, made by Gillow, and the cushions, which were of list, carried a ball about four times. I felt I had an aptitude for the game even then, and after six months' practice could give points to men who had played for years. The score was 21 up at that time, and they charged 3d. a game, which, amongst the class of players who now-a-days can get through four in an hour, lasted about ten minutes. One day, when Harry Hunt was down from London on some business connected with the table, the governor said, "Come, Johnny, and play Hunt a few strokes." He did not know what I could do at all, and must have expected my play was very moderate. After a dozen games, of which I won nine, he laid down his cue and crossly said, "This won't do; you've been idling your time, and must go to a trade." So I did, and learned carpentering for two years. Then I felt I must be a billiard player and left home; and ever since that time I have been associated with the game.—*Roberts on Billiards.*

HORSE FOR HORSE.—In Mason city, Iowa, a few days ago, a couple of butchers arranged for a horse race, the winner to take the loser's horse. The race was run, and just as the winner reached the goal he fell dead from his horse. The loser offered the forfeited animal to the widow of the dead champion, but it was not accepted.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

SLEEPING MAIDEN.

The perfume of flowers
Fills the summer air;
Clear and bright the moonlight falls
Upon the golden hair
Of a maiden sweetly sleeping—
A maiden passing fair.

Her robe of snowy white,
Around her lightly sweeping,
Reveals one tiny foot
Beneath the border peeping;
So fair a picture ne'er was seen
As this maiden sweetly sleeping.

A dainty, azure scarf
About her waist had wound,
Floating o'er her robe,
Trailing on the ground;
Like a summer mist
It circled her around.

One little hand half hidden
Beneath her flowing hair,
The other lightly resting
Upon the rustic chair.
Oh, happy, happy maiden,
So free from grief and care.

Sleep on, sweet maiden,
Nor wish to wake again,
For in the land of dreams
There's neither grief nor pain.
Here all is care and sorrow,
And all our struggles vain.

A COMICAL CASE.

WAS HE HERS; OR WAS HE NOT?

Between 11 and 12 o'clock the other night, while officers Scully and Thomas Lee were standing watch at the corner of Canal and Van Buren streets, they were approached by a somewhat dilapidated looking woman, who craved their assistance in returning a wayward husband to his home and the bosom of his family. The woman seemed slightly in liquor, but begged so piteously and plead with such an earnest manner, that the officers determined to go to the utmost stretch of their authority to assist her. At the moment when the trio arrived in front of the house designated by the woman, a man calling himself James Kidd, a bricklayer by trade, stepped out of the domicile and the woman instantly exclaimed, "That's the man!" He was approached by the officers, remonstrated with regarding his unhusbandly conduct, and finally informed that if he would promise to go instantly and peacebly home with his wife, he would be allowed to do so; otherwise they would be compelled to take him to the station.

"Go home wid whom?" he exclaimed.

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Without following their fortunes further, let us turn our attention to Miss Carrie Stuttsman. Proceeding to Springville, she brought up with a young man whose name and lot she, on sober second thought, preferred, rather than become a Lepper. Rumor hath it that he offered her five dollars to "break" with Lepper and marry him. That is what we call getting a wife cheap; even if the woman herself should turn out utterly worthless, her wedding clothes must be worth more than that. If he is satisfied, both parties certainly ought to be; and Lepper has made the best bargain of all—for while Miss Carrie had no children, Miss Betsy had two. This, however, may be owing more to luck than shrewdness on Lepper's part, for it is not certain whether he knew of it when he married her.—*Dubuque Herald.*

A THIRTY YEARS' ENGAGEMENT.—On Sunday last Miss Matilda Griffith, who has long been a respected resident of Greenville, and Mr. John Grant, of Ireland, were married at the residence of the former by Rev. E. T. Bulst, D. D. The incident is a pleasing one; a romantic history attaches. Thirty-three years have fled since the parties became engaged, nor have they seen each other in that time, and during a long portion of it were ignorant of each other's whereabouts. They were both attached when mere children, in their native Ireland; but when the engagement became known the families of both were opposed to it from opposite religious views and that of Miss Griffith contrived to send her, against her will, to the United States. Mr. Grant, all disconsolate, enlistened in the British army, not being aware at first whither the lady had gone. His career as a soldier continued for six years; in the meantime he fought through the terrible Sepoy rebellion in India, making as many hairbreadth escapes "in the imminent deadly breaches" as Othello. He returned to England some three or four years ago, and having in the meantime had some correspondence with the lady by letter—for his devotion never faltered—sailed for this country. She was on her voyage at the same time to old Ireland and the ships passed each other. He found his way to the great West; and having been prostrated by cholera, and losing the means brought with him, he went to Montana to recruit. Last Friday he arrived by the cars in Greenville, suddenly and unheralded, and forthwith sought the house of Miss Griffith, who knew him instantly on sight, but he did not recognize her in the same manner, for she had changed from the fragile girl to the mature woman. Of course she was agitated and overjoyed as he was, and, there being no longer any impediment, an immediate marriage was determined on. The result was their union on Sunday, as before stated. They both have the congratulations and kindest wishes of this community, and the good prospect, from apparent vigorous health, of enjoying many years of happiness to crown their mutual and rare constancy.—*Greenville (S. C.) Enterprise, June 16.*

COULDN'T SHAKE HER.—Yesterday morning the steamer Minnesota reached this port and crossed over to Rock Island, having Companies H and F of the Tenth United States Infantry on board, who are *en route* from Minnesota for Texas. Among the soldiers was a young man named Henry Robinson, who married a half-breed woman while he was up in the Indian country. It is said he was not the happiest husband that ever was, especially as he was unable to "throw off" his wife, as many a soldier up in Minnesota had done before him upon receiving orders for transfer southward. So, as the Minnesota lay at the levee, Robinson suddenly jumped from among a group of soldiers near the stern of the boat, and plumped himself into the river, with the intention, it is thought, of ending his earthly troubles. His wife saw him take the leap and screamed for help. Instantly there was great commotion and excitement on the steamboat, and for a long distance up and down the levee. Deputy Sheriff Payne, of Rock Island, was standing on the sidewalk above the landing when the alarm was given. The *Argus* says he immediately ran down to the ferry boat, divested himself of hat, boots, vest and coat, and dashed into the river. Before he could reach the drowning wretch, however, the latter had sunk and risen three times and disappeared. A crowd directed Payne by their cries, and reaching down, he clutched the drowning man by the hair and dragged him to the surface. The soldier grasped Payne by the left arm. Holding his arm out straight, however, he swam safely to the ferryboat, where he held on to a passenger's leg, upholding his burden until the yawl of the boat arrived and relieved him. The soldier was by this time insensible, but upon being dragged into the yawl recovered his consciousness, and begged to be thrown in again, but his modest request was declined in the most unaccommodating manner.—*Davenport (Iowa) Gazette, June 17.*

AN UNFAITHFUL LIEGE.—The quiet village of Homer has been disturbed for several days past by a genuine case of *crim. con.* One of the parties is a professional gentleman, and moves in good society. He has been married about eight years, and is the father of one child about three years old. It has been known for some time that he has not lived happily with his wife; yet they occupied the same house, and public attention was not attracted. About two weeks ago the wife went on a visit to Cayuga county. During her absence a female friend wrote her that her husband received at his own house the visit of a young married lady of questionable character, and that if she wished to have ocular demonstration to "come and see." The wife came to Homer secretly on Sunday last, accompanied by an uncle. The house of the husband was watched and the young lady was seen to enter. The wife, uncle, and two female friends noiselessly came to the back door and entered the house, went to the husband's room, found it locked and demanded admittance. No answer returned, but a good many hurried movements made. The uncle got a ladder and looked through the window over the door and discovered the young lady in bed and the husband sitting comfortably in a chair. We need not picture the remainder of the scene. There was the usual amount of excitement and tears, with now and then a round oath. The result was the wife immediately commenced an action for a divorce, and the case is now in court.—*Cortland (N. Y.,) Journal, June 20.*

A WEDDING AFLOAT.—A young couple were married in the bay of San Francisco, on the 31st of May, under rather trying circumstances. The girl's father objected to her marriage, but she was of legal age. Dreading an interuption if the ceremony was conducted in a church, the couple sit on the idea of hiring a tugboat, getting the minister on board, and putting out on the bay, and there have the ceremony performed. This was accomplished, and while scenes from the romance of parents or the importunities of friends, the ceremony was begun, when suddenly a portion of the tugboat's machinery gave way with a terrific crash. The wedding party were startled, and confusion prevailed for a moment. The tug was so injured that she could not move. A signal of distress was hoisted, and the wedding party finally returned to the city.

A CRUEL CONFINEMENT.—The civil Governor of Madrid recently found a young woman in the most remote part of a nunnery situated in Calla Hortaleza, a horrible den, in which she had been shut up for five years by request of her husband, who suspected her of unfaithfulness. This discovery excites the indignation of the entire population of the Spanish capital.

A FEMININE SENIOR AND A MASCULINE JUNIOR.—A woman of 75 was married to a man of 35, in Tiffin, Ohio, last week. The woman has been married twice before, and has children older than her present husband.

A KISSING SMACK'S CAR-GO.—The smack of a parting kiss caused the horses attached to a bridal carriage in St. Louis to run away with the happy but frightened pair and smashed the wedding bonnet of the bride.

BASE BALL.

MUTUAL vs. YALE.

SHORT GAME AND SHARP FIELDING.

The return game of this match, which came off at the Union Ground on the 23d of June, was the quickest played and one of the handsomest fielding contests of the season. The University nine of Yale College rank among the crack amateur organizations of the country. In the first game of the present series, played at New Haven on the 9th, the collegians gave the champions a close rub, the score standing 18 to 16. Since that time the Mutuals have played two or three times a week, while the Yales have not engaged in a contest. The college boys have many opportunities for practice not enjoyed by their professional brethren, and generally keep themselves in pretty good trim. In view of these facts, and the sharpness of the first meeting, the game of the 23d was looked forward to with more than usual interest. Some 2,000 people visited the Union Ground to witness the meeting. The ground was quite soft from the previous storms, and the ball soon became too wet to be handled or hit with ease. The Yale nine arrived on the ground at 2.35. They were already uniformed, and presented a neat and natty appearance.

At three o'clock that old-time player, Mr. John Grum, having consented

The game was commenced at 11.30, with New York at the bat. Play was rather slow and careful for the first half hour. Makin was the first out, retiring on a catch by Sleigh, off Morrison. The first wicket fell for 22, Makin having 8. After this play became livelier. Brown made a good stand for 10, and Scott defended his wicket well, his contribution being a quickly made 11. Byron and the veteran Tyler carried off the honors, the former making 17, of which five twos were prominent, while the latter had got together a well earned 14, when he was bowled by Morrison. The total of the innings was 90.

After lunch the Willows went to the bat, Holland and Luske facing the bowling of Scott and Cashman. The former was very swift and dead on the stumps, and soon made havoc with the Willows. Seven wickets fell in less than an hour, the telegraph marking ten runs, seven of which were extras. Murray and Sprague were the only ones who made a stand, the latter getting together 7, among which was a drive for three, and the former carrying his bat out for 11. The last wicket fell for 35. As the day was pretty well advanced, and it was impossible to play another innings, the question of victory was settled. It was resolved to continue play, however, and New York again went to the bat. Heavy hitting was the order, and the second innings yielded 131 runs. Scott's 24, Tyler's 22, Higham's 17 and Brown's 13 were the double figures. The Willows went into their second innings, and at 7 P. M., when stumps were drawn, 84 had been made, with the loss of one wicket, Yoxall's, who was run out after he had made 11. Luske was well in and had got together 13 by good cricket, and Clirehugh had made 4 when play ceased. The following is a summary of the deciding innings, with the analysis of the bowling:—

New Yorx.		Willow.	
Makin c Sleigh b Morrison	5	Holland b Scott	0
Brown c Hutchins b Morrison	10	Luske b Scott	0
Cashman l b w b Morrison	4	Davis b Scott	0
Scott c Sprague b Morrison	11	Flimer b Scott	0
Kerr run out	0	Sleigh b Cashman	0
Mortimer run out	0	Yoxal b Scott	0
Byron b Hutchins	17	Hutchins b Scott	0
Cooke run out	0	Morrison b Scott	0
Higham c Davis b Morrison	0	Clirehugh b Scott	0
Tyler b Morrison	14	Sprague c and b Scott	7
Smith not out	8	Murray not out	11
Byes, 6; leg byes, 3; wides, 6	15	Byes, 5; leg byes, 3; wides, 6	14
Total	90	Total	35

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

Willow.	Balls.	Runs.	Mds.	Wkts.	Wds.
Morrison	77	32	5	6	0
Yoxal	64	21	3	0	4
Clirehugh	24	9	1	0	2
Hutchins	12	10	0	1	3
New York.					
Scott	44	12	3	8	4
Cashman	42	9	2	1	2

Umpires—Messrs. Crossley and Lee. Scorers—Messrs. Clarkson and Pulford. Time of game—Six hours.

NONANTUM vs. WINNISIMET.

A match was played between these two Massachusetts clubs, at Newton, on June 17th. The Nonantums won the toss and sent the Chelsea men to bat. The score was very small, owing to Sanderson's remarkably fine bowling. The innings closed for 36 runs, of which 15 were made by Kimball in his own peculiar style. The Nonantums were disposed of for 38 runs, both Chelsea bowlers being well on the stumps, but Smallwood batted finely for his 16.

In the second innings Sanderson again did fearful execution, his bowling being very fast and straight, the total of the innings being only 36, leaving the Nonantums 35 to make to win, which they accomplished with the loss of two wickets. The fielding was very sharp on both sides, the Chelsea men, however, carrying off the palm in this respect. The Chelsea men have engaged Eastwood as professional, which considerably strengthened their team. The following is the score:—

First Innings.	Winnisimett.	Second Innings.
Blackmer b Sanderson	0	c Boote b Sanderson	4
Baladin run out	4	b Sanderson	6
Farley c Hammond b Sanderson	0	run out	9
Eastwood b Sanderson	4	run out	5
Kimball c and b Sanderson	15	b Sanderson	0
Howarth c Sanderson b Linder	1	b Sanderson	6
Bailey b Sanderson	3	b Sanderson	0
Femick b Linder	0	c Boote b Sanderson	0
Mason not out	3	b Sanderson	0
Hatch b Sanderson	0	b Linder	1
Bliss b Sanderson	0	not out	0
Byes, 3; leg byes, 3	6	Byes, 5; leg byes, 2	5
Total	36	To'al	36

First Innings.	Nonantum.	Second Innings.
G. Linder c Farley b Eastwood	0	run out	2
F. Linder c Mason b Eastwood	1	c and b Eastwood	3
Boote b w b Kimball	0	not out	11
Sanderson l b w b Eastwood	1	not out	12
Hammond c Howarth b Kimball	6		
Bixby l b w b Kimball	1		
Smallwood run out	16		
W. Linder run out	3		
Wood b Kimball	1		
Miser not out	4		
Ely c Farley b Eastwood	2		
Byes	3	Byes, 3; leg byes, 4	7
Total	53	Total	35

AQUATICS.

IONE YACHT CLUB'S REGATTA.

This fine yachting organization was instituted in September, 1865, and, although young in years, it has already won an enviable position in the yachting annals of Gotham. The following gentlemen were the originators of this club:—Messrs. William H. Cornet, Joseph A. Weaver, S. H. Elliott, Charles Gage, George W. Osborne, Peter Hanton and George Walker. The first yachts owned by them were the sloops Ione, Flirt, Uncle Ben, Slipper, Twilight, Laura, Lurline and Salde. On Monday, June 21st, the Ione held their annual regatta for 1869, for three handsome prizes. The first prize to be given to the first boat in, irrespective of class, consisting of a set of colors and a silver service valued at $153. Second prize to be given to the first boat in of the first class yachts, a silver goblet and a miniature silver watch, valued at $100. Third prize to be given to the first boat in of the second class, a silver punch bowl valued at $70. The course was from a flag-boat anchored off the club house, foot of Fifty-first street, down the Hudson river and bay to a stake-boat off Robbins' Reef light, back to a stake-boat off Weehawken, and thence to the home stake-boat, making a distance of twenty-one miles. The allowances for extent of canvas were made under the rules of the Brooklyn Yacht Club. The competitors were all sloop rigged, and were divided into first and second classes. The start was made at ten minutes past one o'clock in the afternoon, and when the signal was given there was scarcely breeze enough blowing to propel the smallest boat in the fleet. The clouds had, however, obscured the sun, and there was every indication of a squally and wet time before the course was sailed over. The following started:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name of Boat.	Commander.	Length of Boat.	Feet of Canvas.
Sweeny	Rear Commodore J. Alfred Luckey	28	633
Willie (20 tons)	W. H. Cornet	23½	1,200
J. Van Vliet	M. R. Murphy	24½	600
Unknown	J. Cornet	22	500

SECOND CLASS.

Fawn	Vice Commodore Alfred Moore	22	450
Restless (cat rig)	J. McKenna	18½	400
Thetis	J. H. Havens, Jr.	18½	300
Jersey Dutchman	A. K. Rich	18½	350
Flirt	Wm. Brockway	18½	350

The tide carried them along lazily toward the Battery in the annexed order:—Van Vliet, with the Fawn, Restless and Sweeney; then came the Unknown, flying the pennant of Commodore Malone, with the Jersey Dutchman and Thetis bringing up the rear. It is well to mention here that the Willie and Flirt withdrew from the race. When they arrived off the foot of Thirtieth street "rude Boreas" consented to favor them with a few catspaws of his annihilation, but it only lasted for two or three minutes, when it died away, leaving them floating as before—"as idle as painted ships upon a painted ocean." Between the Battery and Bedloe's Island the yachts were favored with a fair breeze from the west, and the race from this point to the stake-boat off Robbins' Reef was very exciting. The Jersey Dutchman was nearly one mile ahead when the breeze first sprang up; then came the Sweeny and the Unknown, both apparently gaining on the Dutchman; then came the Restless and Fawn—in accident happening the latter's jib earlier in the race, caused her to lose considerable space. The Van Vliet and Thetis were doing well, although the others appeared to select a more favorable course. The Robbins' Reef stake-boat was rounded as follows, the Sweeny having materially lessened the gap between the Dutchman and her:—

Yachts.	H.	M.	S.	Yachts.	H.	M.	S.
Jersey Dutchman	3	0	7	Restless	3	17	0
Sweeny	3	10	15	Van Vliet	3	19	0
Unknown	3	10	15	Thetis	4	10	0
Fawn	3	15	0				

On the way home, when off Gibbet island, after some lively sailing, the positions of the boats had changed greatly. The Sweeny had overhauled the Dutchman, and the Unknown was also close up to the foremost yacht, while the Van Vliet and Restless were handled in fine style, and were making excellent progress. At this critical period in the race the wind again died out, and the little vessels were becalmed. Soon after passing Bedloe's Island a heavy thunder and rain storm began, which continued without cessation to the end of the race. The breeze also revived with the storm. The Unknown was now on the lead, with the Dutchman and Van Vliet second and third, the Sweeny, during the lull, having fallen back to fourth place, and in this manner they passed the Jersey City ferry. Up the Hudson river the tiny squadron sped for the home flag-boat, the lone blue jackets cracking on all the canvas their craft could stagger under, and apparently laughing at the rain, which beat upon them in deluge style. The severe thunder and vivid lightning, with a heavy pall of black clouds, formed a grand nautical panoramic *finale* to the club's gala day as the boats passed the home goal.

Yachts.	H.	M.	S.	Yachts.	H.	M.	S.
Unknown	5	1	0	Sweeny	5	15	0
Jersey Dutchman	5	7	0	Restless	5	20	0
Van Vliet	5	9	0				

The Van Vliet did not turn the stake-boat off Weehawken, and the Fawn and Thetis were not timed. The winners of the three prizes were declared by the judges to be the Unknown, Jersey Dutchman and the Sweeny.

The Regatta Committee were Messrs. W. H. Cornet, Alfred Moore, J. H. Havens, Jr., Charles Bockhorn, and J. Alfred Luckey. The judges were Capt. Edward Hewitt and Jno. Hopgood. Starter, Mr. Edward Skidmore.

From the date of their organization the Ione Club has enjoyed a degree of prosperity seldom vouchsafed to any yachting association. There are larger clubs, and those having more vessels, and a longer roll of members; but there is none in our waters who have more real enjoyment, or who do more to promote and sustain amateur yachting, than the association whose annual regatta we have hurriedly portrayed.

FOUR-OARED RACE IN WORKING BOATS.—The challenge of the North End Crew to pull any four on Fort Hill or the South Cove, Boston, has resulted in the making of a match between them and a crew from Port Hill, to row in four-oared working boats for $20 a side, on July 14th, at 6 o'clock P. M. The course selected is from Commercial Wharf to Bnoy No. 9 and return, a distance of five miles.

ENGLAND'S CHAMPION SCULLER.—In an article upon Harry Kelly in a late number of *Bailey's Magazine*, the writer speaks thus of the present champion, James Renforth:—"In our opinion, Renforth is the finest sculler that England has ever produced, and that he could have given Kelly or Chambers, in their best day, a hundred yards start and a beating. No one before has ever put a boat along at such a pace as he can, and yet be able to stay. If he is ever beaten, it will be by time or some unfortunate fluke. England may well be proud of her present champion."

SCULLING IN JERSEY.—Messrs. Arnold and Zabriskie pulled a two mile race in shell boats at Hackensack, N. J., on the 19th ult., for the championship of the La Favorita Club. Arnold had the call at odds of 100 to 75, but Zabriskie proved "too many" for him, and won in 17:42. That genial fosterer of boating interests, Commodore Banks, of the Hudson Association, was referee. Another match has been made between the same parties for $250, to take place within a month from date of signing.

THE HACKENSACK AND PATERSON, N. J., clubs are to contest for champion honors during September. A silver goblet and five gold medals are offered as prizes.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB'S REGATTA.

The second annual regatta of this club was sailed on Wednesday, June 23d, and with the exception of a lack of wind at the start, proved a creditable and interesting yachting contest. Before giving the record of this event, we will give a brief history of this, the youngest yacht club in the waters of New York. It was organized in the summer of 1868, by a number of young men, residents of the Twenty-second Ward, a number of whom had previously belonged to the Ione Yacht Club. Among its most active founders may be named J. Weaver, John Gage, George Osborne, W. H. Rowe, C. M. Armstrong, etc. They have a neat club house at the foot of Fifty-second street, North river, and were incorporated by the legislature in the winter of 1868. They have now some thirty active members, and about sixteen yachts of various sizes. Of the total number of vessels owned by the club, about one half entered and started in this, their second annual regatta. The following are their names and dimensions:—

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS

Lillie	30 feet	Commodore J. A. Weaver.
Edith R. Gage	28 feet	Gage and Bell.
Ethalind	25 feet	Vice Com. C. F. Tompkins.

SECOND CLASS.

Onward	21 feet	Charles Scattergood.
Rebecca	25 feet	James Skillen.
Uncle Ben	25 feet	R. Weaver.

THIRD CLASS.

Lottie	20 feet	Osborn and Hanlon.
Betsy	15 feet	J. T. Maney.

The course was from a stake-boat off the foot of Fifty-seventh street, up the Hudson, to a stake-boat off Mount St. Vincent, turning the same from east to west and return, making a distance of twenty-two miles. The distance to be sailed in eight hours or it was no race. The prizes were a piece of silver, valued at $50, for each class. The time allowance was one and one half minutes per foot. At the time for starting there was a thick haze upon the river, and scarcely a breath of wind blowing. Notwithstanding all these unfavorable circumstances the second, or starting gun, was fired at eight minutes past 12 o'clock. The Lillie was the first to move, and with the Gage and Lottie tacked to the westward. The Ethalind and Onward tacked to the eastward, while the Rebecca, Betsy and Uncle Ben took a more central course. In this manner they floated up the river until opposite Bull's Ferry, when they were favored with a slight breeze from the southwest. On the eastern side of the river the Lillie and Gage kept close together until near Piesant Valley, when the Gage won the lead. On the opposite or western side the Onward was leading the Lottie and Uncle Ben, and the Rebecca had passed the Ethalind. In this manner they neared Mount St. Vincent, but when the leading yachts arrived where the stake-boat ought to te, it was found it had not yet been placed in its position and was still some distance down the river, but making all possible haste to get to its anchorage off Mount St. Vincent. The Gage reached the place where the stake-boat ought to have been first, and, turning, was quickly flying over the homestretch. The Lillie was a good second, and the Onward was making a close race with the Lillie. When the homestretch was about two-thirds accomplished the breeze died away completely, and the balance of the race was a regular drifting match. The yachts, or, rather those we could hear could not drift home, passed the home flag-boat as named:—

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Edith R. Gage	5	05	00	R-becca	5	58	00
Lillie	5	03	00	Betsy	6	11	00
Onward	5	16	45				

The Lottie did go over the entire course, and the Ethalind and Uncle Ben were becalmed some three miles from the home stake-boat. The new yacht Edith R. Gage wins the first prize, the Onward the second and the Betsy the third. The Gage is a very handsome craft, and even in the light winds of this regatta proved herself exceedingly fast. She was launched on Saturday, June 19th, at Nyack on the Hudson, where she was built by J. W. Voorhis. The regatta committee consisted of Messrs. C. F. Tompkins, Robert Wilson and J. T. Maney. Judges at home stake-boat—Alderman W. Cregier and Edward Skidmore; at the Mount St. Vincent stake-boat, Captain Walden and John Hopgood. The following are the officers of the Columbia Yacht Club for 1869:—Commodore, Joseph A. Weaver; Vice Commodore, C. F. Tompkins; Secretary, C. M. Armstrong; Treasurer, G. W. Osborne; Measurer, W. H. Rowe.

The Columbias, although too young an organization to have much of an aquatic record, this being only their second annual regatta, give every promise of acquiring an enviable place in the yachting annals of the metropolis at a very early period. Fortunate in having an earnest and devoted body of officers, a good number of young and enthusiastic members, a fleet of clippers "good enough" for any organization, it will certainly be their own fault if the lustre of their club's escutcheon is ever dimmed.

SINGLE SCULL MATCH ON HARLEM RIVER.

On Tuesday, June 22d, one of the best contested single scull races ever rowed came off on the Harlem river, between Robert Ellis, of the Excelsior Club, and Michael Glenny, of the McKay Club. The course was from a stake-boat off Brown's Hotel, foot of Ninety-second street, up the Harlem to One Hundred and Seventeenth street and back, the distance to be repeated, making it about five miles. They rowed in seventeen feet working boats, for two hundred dollars a side. Glenny, although a first rate oarsman, as this race proved, is not so well known as his opponent in rowing circles. On the 27th of July, 1866, Ellis formed one of the four-oared shell Frank Queen, which boat won the three mile race at Worcester in 1934, beating the Lu. Tucker, of New York, J. T. Tapley, of Springfield, and the Volunteer, of Boston. The other oarsmen of the Queen were Dennis Leary, stroke, John Blue and Walter Brown.

Glenny and Ellis are about the same age, twenty-three, and vary but little in weight. A few minutes past five o'clock, P. M., the word was given, when Glenny, for an instant, showed slightly in front, the men pulling at about thirty-eight strokes to the minute. Ellis remained in the rear but for some twenty strokes, when by a severe brush he placed himself on a level with Glenny. For a long distance the contestants were bow and bow, but at One Hundred and Sixth street Ellis was a little more than two lengths ahead, Glenny rowing very gamely, and giving no evidence of discouragement. The upper stake-boat, on the first turn, was reached by Ellis a little more than a boat's length ahead, the race proving, thus far, a very hotly contested one. On the return Ellis took the Ward's Island shore, while Glenny took the New York shore. At one time, on the downard course, Ellis had won a lead of some four lengths, but as the boats approached the stake-boat for the turn, and within a short distance of it, they were again bow and bow. They both commenced turning nearly at the same instant, but Glenny making the greatest circuit, Ellis, with great dexterity, turned inside of Glenny, and when both were squarely around, Ellis had a boat's length the advantage. At One Hundred and Sixth street, Ellis, by desperate exertion, had managed to obtain a lead of some three lengths. The contest on the homestretch was one of the best ever seen on the Harlem course; occasionally Glenny, by the hardest kind of brushing, would close up the gap by a few feet or yards, when Ellis, by a corresponding brush, would recover his lost distance. In this manner the race continued all the way home, to the intense satisfaction of the hundreds of spectators who had assembled to witness the sport. When within an eighth of a mile from home, Glenny made one more tremendous effort to reverse the fortunes of the day, and for a few strokes it seemed as if his star was to be in the ascendant. But the pace was too fast to last, and, once again settling to his sculls, and again applying the "muscle," of which he seemed to possess an inexhaustible reserve, draw away from his persevering and determined competitor. Finally, Ellis rowed past the judges' boat, a winner of the race and stakes, in thirty-nine minutes and thirty seconds. Glenny followed in thirty-nine minutes and forty-two seconds, being defeated by exactly twelve seconds. Thus closed, amid the earnest and enthusiastic cheering of the spectators, one of the best races ever rowed on the Harlem's surface. Judges for Ellis—B. Biglin and Charles Livingston. For Glenny—Captain Milner and Michael Shean. Referee—Cornelius Finch.

THE ATALANTAS vs. NAVAL ACADEMY.

It will be remembered that some time since a correspondence passed between Vice Admiral David D. Porter and the Atalanta Boat Club, of this city, in which the latter expressed a willingness to give the students of the Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., a friendly six-oared race, as the Vice Admiral's letter to the press expressed a wish for some amateur rowing club to enter into competition with the oarsmen of the Academy in order to test fully the latter's merits. Subjoined is the latest correspondence, by which it will be seen that there is no immediate prospect of a race.—

NEW YORK, June 19th, 1869.

VICE ADMIRAL D. D PORTER, U. S. N., WASHINGTON, D. C.—DEAR SIR.—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your favor of the 2d inst., for which I have to thank you for the information it contained. At a meeting of the Atalanta Boat Club, held on the evening of the 8th inst., it was the unanimous feeling of the members that the proposition, as set forth in your letter of the 24th ult., to the *Army and Navy Journal*, to wit: "that some good club give the midshipmen a trial," be accepted by the club. On behalf of the Atalanta Boat Club, I would therefore respectfully state that we are prepared to enter into arrangements for a friendly trial of skill with the midshipmen of the United States Naval Academy, in a race of three miles, at such time and place as may hereafter be mutually agreed upon. Hoping to hear from you at your earliest convenience, with a view to making all the necessary preliminary arrangements, I remain, very truly, JAS. W. EDWARDS, Sec'y Atalanta Boat Club.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, June 15, 1869.

DEAR SIR.—Your communication of the 9th instant is received, informing me of the desire of the Atalanta Club to give the midshipmen a trial of skill. The midshipmen are at present absent for the summer's cruise, and I cannot definitely state when they will be prepared for the friendly trial in question. I should prefer that they make their own arrangements, and when they return to the academy in the fall I will let you know.

You a very respectfully and truly, DAVID D. PORTER, Vice Admiral.

JAS. W. EDWARDS, Esq., Sec'y Atalanta Boat Club.

ENGLAND AND AUSTRALIA.—In reply to the challenge, to which we some time since alluded, from the Australian brothers Hickey, to row any two men in the world a pair-oared race, a letter, of which the following is a copy, has been forwarded to Mr. Milthorp, of Newcastle, New South Wales. Cannot some of our leading pullers take the matter into favorable consideration? A race between representatives from the three countries would create much interest, as one of the most important sporting events of the age. Who will move in the matter?

NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, June 9, 1869.

DEAR SIR.—Seeing your challenge from the Brothers Hickey in the Australian papers, we, James Renforth, champion sculler of England, and James Taylor, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, hereby accept your offer. We are ready to row a pair-oared match against the Brothers Hickey, and should prefer that it were a scullers' match against either of the brothers. Each race to be for £200 a side, and the distance in each race to be not less than four miles. We desire to row the matches upon an English river, preferring, of course, the Tyne, upon the banks of which we both live, and we offer the Brothers Hickey £200 (two hundred pounds), expenses to come over. We feel assured that they would receive a hearty welcome in this country, and would meet with the most straightforward treatment on all matters relating to the match. We request you to communicate with the Brothers Hickey as soon as possible after the receipt of this, and if they think well of our proposal, they can draw out articles, and forward to us, either at the office of the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle*, Newcastle-on-Tyne, or at the house of Mr. James Taylor, Trafalgar Inn, New Bridge street, Newcastle-on-Tyne, Northumberland. We should be glad to accommodate them, so far as we reasonably can, in all minor conditions of the match; and as we mean rowing, we hope to hear from you at your earliest convenience, at either of the addresses we have given. We would prefer the editor of the *Field* as stakeholder, if that gentleman would agree to stand; and if you think proper you can send a deposit to him when you send us the articles. We remain yours truly,

JAMES RENFORTH, Champion Sculler.
JAMES TAYLOR, one of the Champion Four.

BOATING ORGANIZATION IN THE PALMETTO STATE.—On the 18th ult., a meeting of prominent citizens of Savannah, Ga., was held at the Exchange, when a rowing association was organized with the title of "The Regatta Association of Chatham County," officered as follows:—Commodore, Josiah Tatnall; Vice Commodore, John Screven; Secretary and Treasurer, A. McC. Duncan; Stewards, R. T. Gibson, Octavus Cohen, Jos. Claghorn, J. M. B. Lovell, T. P. Huger, Martin Tuffts, Daniel Heyward, Dr. J. M. Scniey, F. W. Sims, O. F. Johnson, Geo. S. Owens and C. H. Way. It was decided that an annual race will take place under the auspices of the association during the month of April, and in order to give the new organization an appropriate "send off," they have fixed upon the 6th and 7th of July, for the holding of a grand regatta, at which prizes will be offered for four, six and eight oared boats, and, perhaps, single and double sculls. In past years, before the tide of civil war swept over and devastated the land, rowing constituted the favorite athletic pastime of the young men of the South, and it is gratifying to perceive, now that affairs are becoming more settled in that sunny region, that the interest in this invigorating exercise is rapidly augmenting, giving fair promise of an early return to the good old days when boat races were of frequent occurrence along the Atlantic seaboard and the gulf, south of Mason and Dixon's line. We wish the association every success, and hope to ere long see the young men of other sections emulating the example of its founders.

THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—A cable telegram, dated London, June 21st, states that the regatta of the above club took place on that date, the course being from the Nore to Dover. Twelve yachts sailed, starting at 5.35 A. M. The Condour arrived at Dover in the evening at 6.02, Julia at 6.04, Fiona at 6.12, Christabel at 6.21, Egeria at 6.23, Cambria at 6.34½, Alarm at 6.35. By time and allowance the Julia won the first prize of £100, and the Egeria the second prize of £50.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

CHAS. PORTER.—Spread upon the record, you see. We are ready now for one or two more of your excellent conceptions. Hear what the last *Era* says, and—smile. "Positions more abstruse [than *three* or *four* moves] are too difficult for the ordinary run of our readers."

THEO. M. BROWN.—We presume G. E. C. has put the finishing touch to the "conditional" now. We'll dose 'em again, soon. "contraband" declares the 13-move invincible to be "quite sufficient."

CHAS. MASSAC.—A very competent sketch of Jas. A Leonard was published in the *Weekly Telegraph*, Macon, Ga. Address S. Boykin, Macon. Mr. L.'s younger brother, Joseph A., was living in New York city the last we knew of him.

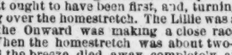
GEO. E. CARPENTER.—Given your last *in extenso*; though compelled, in consequence, to clip your wings in another direction. The fact is, as we are delighted to have it, a chess col. of the comprehensive scope, variety and circulation of the CLIPPER'S is always overwhelmed with correspondents. As we've often said; it's good to take—keep it going.

C. W. WHITMAN, St. Paul.—The text of your 5th match game received, but the notes, on another sheet evidently, were not enclosed—so that we cannot answer your query about their extent. It shall appear as soon as you supply them.

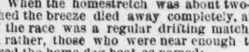
Enigma No. 680.

From the Era.

BY CONRAD BAYER, L. L. D.



at his B 2, her 3, K 2, Q 2, K Kt 2d.



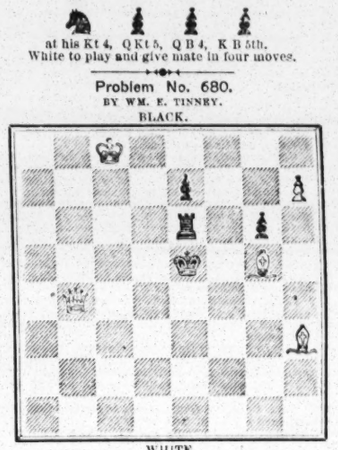
at his Kt 4, Q Kt 5, Q B 4, K B 5th.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

Problem No. 680.

BY WM. E. TINNEY.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

Game No. 680.

Brief skirmish at Cincinnati, between a C. amateur and our contributor, C. W. Whitman, of St. Paul.

CENTRE GAMBIT.

Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Mr. Whitman.	Attack, Amateur.	Defence, Mr. Whitman.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	10. P to Q Kt 4	B B to Kt 3
2. P-Q 4	K P × P	11. K B × Q P	Castles.
3. K Kt-B 3	K B-Kt 5 +	12. P-K R 4 (b)	K Kt-K 4
4. Q B-Q 2	K B-B 4	13. K Kt × Kt (c)	Q Kt × Kt
5. B-K Kt 5 (a)	P-K R 3	14. B-B 4	P-Q 3
6. Q B-Q 2	Q Kt-B 3	15. Q-K 2	Q B-Kt 5
7. K B-B 4	K Kt-K 2	16. Q-K sq	Q-her 2
8. Castles.	K Kt-his 3	17. Q B-K 3	Kt-B 6 +
9. P-Q B 3	P-Q 4	18. K P × Kt, and the Defence announced mate in five moves.	

(a) Merely lost time.
(b) An unfortunate Attack.
(c) It would be better to retreat the Bishop.

Solution of Enigma No. 677.

BY CHAS. PORTER.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. R to K 8 +	K × R *best*	22. K to Q 2	K moves
2. R × R +	K-Kt sq	23. K-home	K moves
3. K-R 8 +	K × R	24. K-her	K moves
4. K × R	K-Kt sq	25. K-Kt sq	K moves
5. K-his 7	K-B sq	26. K-R 2	K moves
6. K-R 6	K moves	27. K-Kt 3	K moves
7. K-Kt 5	K moves	28. K-R 4	K moves
8. K-R 4	K moves	29. K-Kt 5	K moves
9. K-R 3	K moves	30. K-B 6	K moves
10. K-R 2	K moves	31. K-his 7	K moves
11. K-Kt sq	K moves	32. K-Q 8	K moves
12. K-B sq	K moves	33. P-B 5	K moves
13. K-her sq	K moves	34. P-B 6	K moves
14. K-Q sq	K moves	35. P-B 8	Kt P × P *best*
15. K-B sq	K moves	36. P-B 6	P moves
16. Q-Kt sq	K moves	37. K × B	P moves
17. K-R 2	K moves	38. K-R 2	P moves
18. K-R 3	K moves	39. P-Kt 7 +	K-R 2
19. K-Kt 4	K moves	40. P Queens +	K-R 3
20. K × P	K moves	41. Q-Kt 6, mate.	
21. K × P	K moves		

Solution to Problem No. 677.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

I have to report the following solution to 677, which is one move shorter than that propounded by Porter. It seems that there is an almost endless variety of *modi* in 15 *coups*, and several in 14.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1. Q to K 2 +	K to B 6	8. B to Q 2 +	K × Kt
2. Q-Kt 2 +	K-B 5 (A)	9. Q-K 4 +	K inter
3. B-K 2 +	K-Q 4	10. P-K 8 (Q) +	K-B 3
4. Q-B +	K-his 5 *best*	11. Q-Q 7 +	K × Kt P
5. Q-Kt 2 *best*	K-his 6 *best*	12. B-B 3 (Kt) +	K-R sq
6. Q-her 2 +	K-his 5	13. Kt-K 6 +	B inter
7. Q-her 5 +	K-his 4	14. *Pion Coiffee* mates.	

(A)

2.	K to Q 6	9. Q to R 2 +	K to Kt 4
3. R to Q 8 +	K-B 5 (B)	10. B-Q B sq +	K-B 3
4. K-Q 6 +	K-Q 6 *best*	11. P-K 8 (Kt) +	K-Kt 2
5. Kt × R +	K-B 5 *best*	12. Kt-K 6 +	K-R sq
6. Kt-Q 6 +	K-Q 6 *best*	13. Kt-B 6 +	B inter
7. Kt-B 5 +	K-his 6	14. *Pion Coiffee* mates.	
8. P-K 8 (Q) +	K-B 5		

(B)

If 3.	K to his 6	9. Q to R 4 +	B inter
4. Q to her 2 +	K-his 5	10. R-K 8 +	K-B 3
5. Kt-Q 6 +	K-his 4	11. P-Kt 8 (Kt) +	K-Kt 2
6. Q-her 4 +	K × Kt	12. Kt-B 3 (c) +	K-R sq
7. B-B 8 (Kt) +	R × Kt	13. *Pion Coiffee* mates.	
8. P × R (Kt) +	K-his 2		
And if 3.	K to his 5	8. K P × R (Kt) +	K to B 3
4. Q to K 2 +	B inter	9. Kt P × Kt +	K-Kt 2
5. B-her 4	K-his 4	10. R-Q 7 +	K-R sq
6. R-Q 5 +	K × Kt	11. *Pion Coiffee* mates.	
7. B P Kt's +	R × Kt *best*		
And, lastly, if 3.	B inter	6. Q × R +	K mov s.
4. Q to B 2 +	K-his 6	7. Q-her 2 +	
5. B-home +	K inter		etc.

The stipulation—"add a Black Kt at K Kt 7th, and remove the White Pawn from R 5th," affects the above but a very little, there being in every case a sufficient number of branch solutions to suit the altered conditions. So, if I am right, 'C. P.,' that merciless im-*porter* of "diner cut," is No. 2 on both counts.

CHEQUERS.

CARD.—EDITOR CLIPPER.—In the A. D. P., after the 14th move of the 21st variation, in the irregular games, the men are as follows:—Blacks on Nos. 3, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 15 and 16—whites on 14, 21, 24, 26, 27, 28, 29 and 32. Drummond says blacks to win, but confines the whites to play either 21 to 17, or 26 to 23. If, instead, the whites play 24 to 20, blacks, 16 to 19, whites 14 to 10, followed by 27 to 23; or after 24 to 20 the blacks play 6 to 9, 26 to 23, 9 to 18, 23 to 14, 16 to 19, 27 to 24, are these not draws? Attention of your several good draught correspondents is very particularly requested to the above. DRAUGHT AMATEUR.

Game No. II.—Vol. XVII.

Between Messrs. Parker and Dalton.

OLD FOURTEENTH.

Black. Parker.	White. Dalton.	Black. Parker.	White. Dalton.
1..11 to 15	23 to 19	14..13 to 19	24 to 15
2..8 11	32 17	15..23 26	27 24
3..4 8	25 22	16..26 30	8 4
4..9 13	27 25	17..30 26	18 14 (d)
5..15 18 (c)	23 14	18..26 22	24 23
6..11 15	30 25	19..22 18	15 11
7..8 11	29 25	20..18 9	32 27
8..6 9	24 18	21..7 16	20 11
9..1 6	31 27 (b)	22..9 14	27 24
10..11 16	18 11	23..12 16	29 25
11..9 14	22 15	24..16 19	24 15
12..13 22	25 18	25..14 to, and White resigned.	
13..16 23	11 8 (a)		

(a) Testing White's knowledge of the books. (b) Which appears to be respectable. (c) Too "greedy." (d) Why not resign? Mr. P. w s evidently overmatched.

Solution of Position No. 19.—Vol. XVII.

BY M. WARDELL.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..1 6	15 14	5..2 11	31 27
2..25 30	23 15	6..11 15	27 24
3..23 27	32 23	7..15 18	24 19
4..6 10	14 7	8..30 25, and wins.	

Solution of Position No. 20.—Vol. XVII.

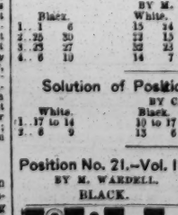
BY C. FOWLER.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..17 to 14	10 to 17	3..8 to 11	15 to 8
2..6 9	13 6	4..30 25, and wins.	

Position No. 21.—Vol. 17. (Position No. 22. Vol. 17.

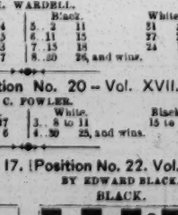
BY M. WARDELL. BY EDWARD BLACK.

BLACK. BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

The times are pregnant with startling events; old isms, theories, and fallacies are fast disappearing beneath the gigantic wheels of progress and human development. Change is written with the iron finger of time upon all matter, seen and unseen, material and spiritual. The mighty, omnipotent power that fashioned the stupendous orbs that revolve in the immensity of space created all things in wisdom and purity. The majestic ocean, the deep blue sea, the beautiful earth and all things therein contained were planned and created by virtue of that universal law of harmony whose power holds sway over all. Intelligence is manifested in all created things, both great and small—the tiny insect, the beautiful butterfly, and God-like man, are each endowed according to their kind with that instinct or intellig

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

THE STAMPED ENVELOPE, plainly addressed, must be enclosed each and every letter sent for. Where there are two or more persons of like name in the profession, the line of business followed by the party addressed should be given in order to prevent mistakes.

Wm. Arlington (2), Charlie Austin, J. Vinin Bowers (2), Lewis Benedict, Johnny Budd, Bethune, Jos. D. Bibby, Bidwell & Locke, M. L. Berrell, E. H. Brink, Wm. H. Corbett, Jno. L. Carncross, Chevalier, Johnny Carroll, Frank Campbell (3), Joanny Danforth, Chas. H. Day (2), Khan De Do Mens (2), W. C. Dorighty, Augustine Daly, E. D. Davenport, Fred. De Caux, Billy De Vere (2), Frank Dumont, Sam Devine, Jno. Denier (2), Eugene A. Eberle, James Eastman, Charley Foley, Fitz Simmons (2), Hyatt Frost, Fakir of Burmah, Joseph Fox, John Fosher (2), Frank Girard (2), Low Gaylord (2), Wm. Holland, D. B. Hodges, Col Henderson (2), Chas. S. Holmes, Chas. P. dayes, James Holloway, Frank Harding, D. H. Harkins, Wm. H. Henderson, Chas. Harrison, Lew Hallett, B. M. Hall (2), Wille Hindmarsh, Lew Henderson, Geo. Hanlon (2), Harry Irving, A. O. Miller, J. E. Irving, W. J. Le Moyne, Geo. H. Maxwell, W. L. Lingard, Jas. Taylor, David Hanchett, J. E. Whitney, B. Macauley, Maggie Clark, W. T. Smith, Mrs. Emma Stone, Fanny Reeve, Rene etta Osborne, Annie Graham, The Wallace Sisters, Hannah Birch, Mary Cava...gh 10c, Emma Clifton, Josephine De Courtney, Mary Gregory, Edith Ridgway, Mrs. D. H. Harkins, Ella La Rue, Aurusa Lamoreour 2, Julia Monell, Mary Miller, Kate Clarke,

Robt. Jones, Harry A. Kendall, T. W. Keene, Thos. King, Lewis Kline, Jule K ene, F. Keen, Wm. Lake (2), Wm. K. Lavake, Yankee Locke, J. W. Lanergan, Sam Lathrop, Wm. J. Meichear, Joe Murphy, Billy Mayne, J. E. Macdonough, Harry Mack, J. T. Melton, Jno. G. Magie, Alex. S. Ma lard, B. P. Mallautrit, Marthur, H. T. Mudge, Charley Meyatt, Wm. Mc rthur, Frank Merrill, Haas Nasser, Levi J. North (2) Henry North, J. G. Newton, Bobby Newcombe, G. F. Orren, S. D. Perse, Frank Pastor, Darwin H. Pratt, Geo. Powers, Charlie Pettengill, McKee Rankin, Willie Rentz, Pro. Roberts, N. D. Roberts, Cecil Rush, Harry Richmond, W. Reed (2), Big. Richmond, Sam H. Hubbard, E. L. Tilton, Silles, Phelps and Armstrong, Harry Stanwood, Lew Slocum, Bat Stilz, Jr. G. Stultz (2), W. E. stanley, T. R. Turnbull, J. F. Wheelock, Felix Vincent, L. P. Reys, Holmon Troupe, T. J. Herndon, M. B Pike, G. W. Mitchell, Frank Mitchell, Sam H. Hubbard, E. L. Tilton, Mrs. J. A. Oates, Katie Putnam, May Madd rn, Hattie Hastings, Kitty Mitchell, Annie Mitchell, Jenny McMillin, Sallie Sickney, Millie Turnour 10c, Alice Vane, Annie Yeamans, Emeline Zavistowski (2),

Nick Tinnette, J. O. Toll M. D. Townsend, Mike Traynor, John Webster (2). Joseph Withers, Harry Watkins, Chas. Williams (2), Henry Willard, J. C. Wells, Big. J. Wrandist, W. Wallace Britton, J. M. Chandler, Chas L. Church, Sidney Cooke, Derda, C. J. Fyffe, Henry Greenwall (3), Prof Hutchings, Frank Hayes, H. B. Manager, Hanlon Bros. Harry Hall, B. W. Lawson, M. L. (2), E. H. McLear, M. Marshall, Matthew O'Reardon, M. H. Robinson, Skiff & Gaylord, Let. Secoy, E. Warden, (2), Wilson & Clarke, S. B. Villa, J. Hlum, R. Brennan, C. W. Felson, W. W. Fowler, J. T. Hinds, Claude Hamilton, Thos E. Milis, Jr., Owen Marlowe, Fred. G. Maeder, Wm. Naylor, Felix Rogers, J. H. Stout, James Swindin, James Taylor, Dick Carroll, H. F. Dunspaugh, Chas. H. Matthew, Joseph Withers, J. A. Phelan, J. Clark Wells, A. B. Pearson, Major Lindley, W. A Powell, L. M. McCormick, Harry Rainforth, W. H. Meloch, J. W. Wilson, Mrs. Nichols, Mrs J. M. Saroni, Mrs. H More, Mary Richcords, Annie Turner, Miss M. A. Pennoyer, Mary Young, Mas Gregory, Mrs. Hough, Albertine Miller, Sallie McVeigh, Henrietta Osborne, Mlle. Olivia, Pauline Markham, Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, Blanche Gray, Alice Placide, Florance La Fond, Emily Rigl, Jennie Worrell.

Songs for the People.

In this department we intend to give, either weekly or from time to time, as space will permit, original songs, composed expressly for the CLIPPER, comprising sentimental, comic, Ethiopian, etc., which our friends are at liberty to make use of, as we do not intend to copyright them. Of the series, below will be found

CHAMPION NIGGER DANCERS.

Respectfully Dedicated to Messrs. Belchanty and Hengler.

FIRST SONG AND DANCE MAN.

'Mong all the nigger floating round this town,
There's none can twist their heel and toe like me.
I beat them all in dancing a breakdown—
If you do bit it, just watch me sharp and see.
Then see the movements of my little heel.
See how softly I bring my slipper down;
Oh! bless me, boys, how happy I do feel!—
I'm the champion nigger dancer of this town.
Dance.

SECOND SONG AND DANCE MAN.

My good white folks, I've just come from a ball
Down at the other end of this good town,
Where, at dancing, this nig surpassed them all
In double-shuffle, cl-g or old breakdown.
Then ask the ob-ject which I'm so very proud
That all the nigger fellers there did frown;
I showed them steps so fancy and so neat—
I'm the champion nigger dancer of this town.
Dance.

FIRST SONG AND DANCE MAN.

This feller he can shake his foot quite well—
I wonder if he could do that again.
Now, who he is I really cannot tell,
But that he is a dancer's very plain.
Good day, my gay and frisky colored man,
I see you're mighty smart in a breakdown;
Now I want you to beat me if you can—
For I'm champion nigger dancer of this town.
Treat Dance.

FIRST SONG AND DANCE MAN.

Well, I think it is about an even thing
Suppose that into partnership we go?
SECOND.—Agreed. Come in as one together sing—
My name is Cuff. What's yours?
FIRST.—Oh! mine is Joe.
Enter Sole.—Then come and see us, white folks, every night,
We'll dance and sing your many troubles down,
And to your faces we'll bring smiles so bright—
We're champion nigger dancers of this town.

BOSTON, June, 1869. SPARSIM.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, June 28, '69.

"THE COOLEST place of amusement in the city"—*ride* theatrical advertisements—is on the summit of a lofty mountain, shaded by circumambient elms, where the sun has no abiding place, and where mosquitoes and other disgraceful insectivorous creatures are unknown; here, with genial cobblers and soothing mint juleps to keep you company, and a history of the many explorations to the north pole and its icy regions to read, you may dream the happy hours away in an unexhausted frame of mind, and bid defiance to summer heats and sheriff's duns. The situation may be made still more endurable by the presence of a full-grown girl, of cool and refreshing proclivities, with a dash of romance in her composition, and who is willing to reciprocate a tender passion engendered by the beauties of nature and the warmth of a heart surcharged with all the gushing passion of man's devotion to woman. Away with Saratoga, Cape May, Long Branch, Newport, and all those frivolous summer resorts, where the unrelenting dictates of fashion compel us to suffer all the ills that flesh and bone are heir to, and in reality lift us out of the city frying pan into the sea side fire. Away with dog-house trunks, their gilded harness, and all the paraphernalia of fashionable life. Give to us a home on the mountain top, with the things we have enumerated, and all the wealth of the Indies, or the riches of Colconda's mines could not lure us from our airy perch—probably. How many trunks are now being stuffed with unseemly furbelows, with the latest fashions, and with costly apparel that has yet to be settled for? But enough of this .....Well may our managers exclaim "Now is the summer of our discontent, made hotter by the sun of York," for the attendance at several of our theatres is frightfully small, and growing unbeautifully less. Perhaps the most lamentable failure of all summer speculations is that commenced a few weeks ago at Wallack's Theatre, under the "co-partnership" of Henderson and Moss. The latter must have become petrified Moss when he nightly saw the cash account running away down so low that nothing like a show for expenses was exhibited. We have been given to understand that the Lauri season has been so disastrous at this house as to entail upon the indefatigable co-partners a loss of about *twenty-five thousand dollars!* And this is why the Lauri troupe are to be cast off abruptly on the 3d, and a dramatic company substituted. We fear that this sad and unlooked for ending of the English pantomime entertainment may not be without its deleterious effect on the dramatic entertainments to follow, for once the hold broken, it is a difficult thing to secure another grip. "Hamlet," with Hardie as full oil into her running gear, and give us an epigram on the dull season." "Do you want it on petrified moss, or other things?" "On other things."

NIGHT AND MORNING.

'Tis summer, and the manager
Appears with visage grim;
Patrons by dozens quit the town,
And audiences are slim.

His strongest cards poor houses draw,
And 'tis a woful sight
To see the melancholy boss
Go mourning every night!

.....At the Grand Opera house they are boring for water, and with success, judging from the tears seen to flow nightly over Miss Worrell's efforts in "East Lynne." And talking about water, can the "uttermost part" of a river be called its mouth? "Our Jim" says he don't know much about *water*, as he doesn't use it; but he thinks that the *utter most* parts of the *earth* are where women congregate.....The Central Park is a nice place to visit for *some* people, but it's dangerous for others to venture there. Now, there's Skiffen, our "juvenile man"—Skiff is one of the most conceited mortals ever born of a woman, and yet a more ugly specimen of humanity does not exist. The other day, feeling enervated by the existing state of the atmosphere, he went to Central Park, but was immediately arrested by order of the Park Commissioners for sitting in the "Ramble" and *defacing the natural scenery!* To soothe his pain on his release, our "heavy" wanted to know what was the difference between Skiffen and Henry Ward Beecher. Skiffen wished to have nothing to do with conundrums. "I'll tell you the difference," said heavy; "one's a *plain chap*, and the other's a *chap lain*. Skiffen said somebody ought to get this chap slain for such a slander.....Talking about ministers, it is easily to be seen that they are nearing the end of their season, for congregations are thinning out, sermons are becoming milk and watery, and the lambs do not seem to take much interest in the droppings. "Our Jim" drops in once in a while; yesterday morning he visited a church on Fifth avenue, and heard the minister discourse about "sowing and reaping tares." In telling us of it this morning, James gave us to understand that *he* generally ripe his tears first, and then does his sewing."....Pantomime, as exemplified by Fox and his fellows, still retains a hold at the Olympic, though it has proved a failure at other houses. We looked in upon these cunning Foxes an evening or two since, and though the weather was irresistibly warm, the audience appeared to be enjoying themselves with much feeling. And this is what we saw:—

AT THE PLAY.

At the Olympic Theatre,
An audience blithe and gay,
With shouts of merriment and joy
Witnessed the mim'e play;
While from the crowd the pantomime
Laughter provoked and cheers,
How very strange it was to see
So many folks in *tiers!*

.....The queer specimens of humanity that work their way behind the scenes of the theatre, and the very nature of an actor's occupation render odd and often amusing occurrences inevitable. The simple public, before the curtain, sits and watches a spectacle go off smoothly, or if there are uncomfortable *faux pas* here and there, they are unnoticed by the general eye; and never stops to think that there is a great deal of raw material put upon the stage that requires drilling and instructing just as much as your soldier or sailor. The exigencies of a piece often require the employment of inexperienced hands and their blunders are many. We remember one which was credited to William E. Burton, in the days when he was a manager. It was on the occasion of a revival of "Hamlet" that a "new one" was cast for the part of the Second Actor in the play scene. He had good lungs and managed to do very well at rehearsal till he came to utter the lines:—

"For us and for our tragedy,
Here stooping to your clemency,
We beg your hear.ng patiently."

The final syllable of each of these lines he would persist in pronouncing broad, like *aye*. He was admonished at rehearsal, and promised to reform. But on the opening evening he repeated the offence, to the infinite amusement of the audience, who probably took it for an intentional burlesque style. The manager, however, wanted his representation to be a model one, and he frothed a trifle, making the tyro to tremble, and to promise solemnly never to repeat the enormity. Yet the next evening, evidently forgetting himself in his nervousness, he quavered out the lines with the same broad termination. Vexed almost beyond endurance, the manager rushed upon him as soon as he came off, and told him if he spoke the lines in that way again, he would be discharged without any salary. When the third and last evening arrived, the irate manager took his station at the wings, where he could keep his awful eye upon the Second Actor. The latter was conscious of the espionage kept upon him, and it did not conspire to render him any more at his ease. As the time came for him to spout his lines, he was in a pitiable state of trepidation. He went on with his knees tremulous, and his voice quivering. As the time for his "cue" arrived, the poor fellow scarcely knew what he was about; but he had an awful consciousness of the dreadful managerial eye that was upon him. When his speech came, despite all his efforts, he forgot himself, and shrieked out as usual:—

"For us and for our tragedy,
Here stooping to your clemen-*cy*,
We beg your hearing patient *ly!*"

Then conscious of his blunder, the poor devil stood thunderstruck. The next moment the vengeful countenance of the stage manager was thrust into view from behind the wing, and he hissed in a perfectly audible voice:—

"For this you lose your sala-*ry!*"

City Summary.

"SINBAD THE SAILOR," with the Lydia Thompson Troupe, is still running at Niblo's Garden. The most annoying part of the entertainment given at this house is that afforded by the claquers who infest the various parts of the auditorium, and who set up a horrible din at nearly everything said or done upon the stage. These professional claquers seem to have undergone a regular course of drilling, the arduous duties of which we pretend not to, is even less than that given to the other supers on the stage. Cannot the services of these claquers be made more available behind the curtain? It is probable that the Thompson troupe will close at Niblo's toward the end of July, unless the continued downfall of business should render an earlier termination necessary.

A NUMBER of artists are temporarily fresh and unstagy. The interest and passion are very well managed, and the touches of pathos are introduced with wonderful skill. As a whole the drama is striking, picturesque and powerful. It abounds in dramatic incident and situation. It has been placed upon the stage in a very creditable manner. The scenery, by Lewis and Witham, is delightful in all respects. The piece opens in the flourish village on the Kent coast, and this act is devoted to the wooing and marriage of Enoch Arden to Annie Lee. After a lapse of seven years the second act opens in the cottage of Enoch Arden. They are in destitute circumstances, and to keep the wolf from the door Enoch departs on a voyage to the China Seas. A lapse of ten years finds Annie Lee surrounded by her children, and herein is laid the only flaw we have been supposed to have ever did, but her articulation is somewhat indistinct at this house, and she reads too rapidly. Yet she possesses the power of holding her audience spell-bound. J. Newton Gotthold was a most satisfactory Sir Archibald, while McKee Rankin as the villain, Sir Francis, could not have been surpassed. He played the character to a charm. E. L. Tilton as Mondi Severn was also satisfactory. Miss E. Maddern is a pleasing walking lady, and played the servant maid in a pleasing and satisfactory manner. Mrs. Bradshaw is one of the jolliest Corny Carlyles we have ever seen; she played the *role* in a manner that delighted every one. She is a charming "old woman." Miss Western opened to a good house in spite of the rain, and business was pretty good throughout. Her season

and Irish comedian, opened an engagement on June 24th, and Lottie Edwards, actress, vocalist and *danseuse*, and Kate Clare, jig dancer and balladist, are announced to appear on June 28th."

EMMA DEVERE AND IDA MERTON opened at the Olympic, Norfolk, Va., on June 17th.

ANNA GIBBONS, the female "walkist" and clog dancer, and Flora Western continue at the Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa. They expect to arrive in New York next week *en route* for Chelsea Beach, Mass., where they intend to take a rest of one month.

SIR ADRIAN COUSE, whose death was noticed in a late issue of the CLIPPER, was in Columbus, Ind., at the time, having just arrived there to play. Almost immediately after his arrival he was attacked with delirium tremens, in a violent attack of which, on June 10th, he rushed out of a second story window to the pavement, bruising himself so severely that he died the same night.

THE VARIETY BUSINESS in St. Louis, Mo., has been good of late at Deagle's Varieties, the only place of its kind open there. The performance the past week, says our correspondent, "Hamlet:"—"Commenced with the 'Demon of the Woods,' a negro sketch, introducing Powers, Pasch and Cincinnatus, followed by Lillian Howard in vocal gems. Josie Parker gave a Pas Seul next, and was then followed by Alice Seidler's musical melange. Alice is one of the greatest favorites that have ever played at this theatre. Rumor says she goes to De Bar's next season, *vice* Fannie Pierson. Cincinnatus gives his songs and dances in good style and is nightly *encored*, as is also Susie Starr's favorite dance. Dan Sheiby's 'Professional Servant' is a lively sketch, introducing Sheiby as Pompey, Shaw as Dan, and McLoughlin as Mr. Bromley. Pasch has given his banjo solo and 'Mississippi,' nightly, and has got *encored* for each. The principal feature of the olio has been the Capt. Jinks medley by Mlle. Ronzati and Misses Nagle and Parker. It takes well, and is finely executed by these three performers. Miss Nag e gives her Excelsior Jig, which is *encored* nightly. 'Hankidori,' the finishing of the olio, introduced Geo. Powers and Johnny Campbell in a double song and dance. This act was cleverly executed. 'The Three Fast Women' held the boards till June 19th, when it was withdrawn, and on June 20th Fred Shaw's new version of the 'Forty Thieves' was given. It is full of fun, and has many local hits. The cast was as follows:—Anna Hathaway as Hassarac, Melinda Nagle as Abdallah, Lilly Howard as Magenta, the Fairy Queen, Fred Shaw as Ali Baba, Frank Curtis as Ganem, Susie Starr as Morgiana, and Miss Le Gross as Cogia. The piece is well produced in regard to scenery, costumes and music, and ends with the can-can, under the direction of Mlle. Ronzati, who is to have a benefit on June 25th, when a big bill will be given. She has made herself a great favorite here, and will undoubtedly have a bumper. Fred Shaw has in preparation another new burlesque entitled '1969, or 100 Years Hence,' written expressly for this theatre..... Billy Barry, Johnny Smith and Johnny Carroll, lately thrown out of a posish by the breaking up of Howard's, are anxiously waiting here for something to turn up."

LON CHAPIN and Mlle. Rosa commenced an engagement at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, last week. Miss Maud Delasco closed after playing an engagement of seventeen weeks. The company consists of John Foster, N. W. Burton, Miss Laura Bernard, Miss Minnie Rainforth and Miss Minnie Sharp.

MRS. LOUISA PAYNE WRAY and her daughter Ada closed at the Metropolitan Hall, Washington, on June 26th. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"Mrs. Wray sang a medley song, during the last week of her engagement, that will do her much harm if she persists in singing it. It is made up of a series of bitter lines denunciatory of government and prominent officials and should not be tolerated by any manager. Mrs. Wray throws considerable force and emphasis into the song when singing it, and seems desirous of conveying to the audience that she means it all. The lady is at the present time endeavoring to obtain a pension from government, and it does seem as though she might refrain from singing such compositions. Miss Ada Wray is a winning card for any manager. She is handsome and attractive in appearance, and has a collection of songs that embrace all of the very latest and most popular airs. Susie Summerfield is the reigning favorite. Her appearance is always the key note for spirited applause, and her terpsichorean efforts are enjoyable and pleasing. With Jennie DeMars in ballads, Millie Coleman, Lizette Lefevre and Emma Marsh in flings and polkas, Marie Zoel in clog exercises, and Dick Parker, Tom McIntyre and Dick Clarke in laughable Ethiopian sketches, the bill is attractive and always enjoyed. The feature of the past week was the production of the farce called the 'Virginia Mummy,' with Dick Parker in his great character of Ginger Blue. Ada Johnson commences on June 28th."

CINCINNATI NEWS is about to the same effect as last week, so far as business is concerned, none of the various halls there doing much. At Oxford Music Hall, Celia Hert and Charley Sullivan have become prime favorites. The ballads of the house are done by Celia and Marsh Adams, who has a good baritone voice. Celia Hert and Minnie Clark gave a new duet, "How glad I am I Met You," written for them by Ed. Gooding. Frank Wilson's song and dance was another feature. This, with Wilson and Sullivan's comicalities, and the dances of Misses Renard and Clark, formed the entertainment.....There was considerable that was new at the Race street. In the way of new faces, Mlle. Helene, balladist, and Mlle. Leonine, *danseuse*, put in an appearance, and were both well received. Bowman and Harris appeared in a new double song and dance, written for them by Joseph A. Leonard, entitled "The Rivals." Billy Reed also made his appearance in song and dance, after a somewhat lengthy retreat. On Thursday evening, Nellie Whitney, from Memphis, made her bow, appearing as the "Active Girl," and also in a song and dance. She was the original of the former, and does it in a style hard to equal. She is both a good singer and dancer. The farce of the "Coal Heaver's Revenge" was the wind-up. .....There was nothing particularly new at Yale's, beyond the fact that Lizzie Mayling had quit there, to take a rest, leaving the burden of the vocal department on Julia Yale .....Chas. L. Howard and Ada Franklin concluded their engagement at the New York Theatre, and left the city for Sunflower Hall, Columbus, Ind., it was reported. If everybody who leaves town goes there they will have a company after awhile. Johnnie Nichols, late of Yale's, took Howard's place. The rest of the company remain the same as last reported.....Charley Bartine and Millie Marie have quit the Winter Garden, which is now run by a company composed entirely of German artists. There are several of these concerns now running "over the Rhine," as the canal which intersects Porkopolis is called.....Johnnie Keegan, song and dance, etc., was in town, looking out for a sit. Biz is so bad that new comers have not a very brilliant prospect. AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Detroit, business is reported good the past week by our correspondent. Cecilia Berry and Sallie Mason, vocalists, put in an appearance on June 24th. The former possesses a powerful contralto voice, and sings with taste and expression. The latter is good in her serio-comic songs. The performance the past week concluded with the extravaganza of "The Happy Man," in which Geo. Edeson, as Paddy Murphy, was very funny.

LEW BRIMMER, banjoist, is to be tendered a complimentary benefit on Thursday evening, July 2d, at the Union Varieties, Philadelphia.

Negro Minstrelsy.

CAL. WAGNER is in Syracuse, N. Y., organizing a minstrel band of ten people, to travel by wagons this summer through the west, off of the railroads.

CHARLES HENRY, tenor, and Mr. Rice, female impersonator, have been engaged by Sam Sharpley and Johnny Allen for their Boston engagement, commencing on Aug. 12th.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS open in Cincinnati, at Wood's Theatre, on July 12th.

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, having returned to their headquarters in the City of Churches, re-open their hall on June 28th for a summer season, with the following company:—Add Ryman, bones; John Collins, tambo; Cool White, middleman; Leslie, Templeton, Glenn and McPhail, quartet; Prof. Cornu, leader; John and Joseph Trigg, Peter Ali, M. Kelley, instrumental; Andy McKee, song and dance; Johnny Queen, clog and specialties; Myron Lewis, female impersonator, and a number of others.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS, who are in Pittsburgh, Pa., this and next week, go thence to Chicago, for two weeks or more, to McVicker's Theatre, commencing July 12th.

SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS performed in Newark, N. J., on June 21st and 22d. Our correspondent says:—"Sam is the same old joker as of yore. Walter Bray, the California actor, did, in an excellent manner, his specialty of 'Sugar Bob,' and received a triple *encore*. Among the most valuable men in the company are Joseph Norrie and Jesse Kane. Mr. Norrie makes a good interrogator, besides being one of the finest bassos in the business. Mr. Kane, who appears only in the olio, rendered in an excellent manner 'I Smokes Mein Pipe."

THE EMERSON AND MANNING party closed its fourth and last week at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, with the same unvarying run of good success, and seemed to take equally well as at the start. There was one very old thing on the programme which was better than most new ones—a sketch entitled "Life and Manners on the Mississippi," introducing some of the real "down South" melody. Fredericks sang a nice baritone ballad, "I've Brought Thee an Ivy Leaf." In the solo, Little Eddie danced a splendid clog for such a youngster; the Reynolds Brothers gave a double essence, and Eugene a wench dance. The singing consisted of ballads by Fredericks and Manning, the latter's being best appreciated. Emerson's song and dance were *encored* four or five times, as usual. His latest one, "Love Among the Roses," has a very pretty melody. A cornet solo by Frank Bowles, and the sketches of the "Dutch Auction Store" and "Ku Klux Klan" completed the programme. Friday evening Billy Emerson took a ben., and had a rousing house. The company plays in Indiana next (this) week, and opens in Chicago the following Monday.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS have engaged Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, for two weeks, to commencing July 12th. They are old favorites in the burgh and will do well.

HAVERLY'S MINSTRELS concluded a week's engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, on the 26th of June. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"Good comedians and first class musicians form the troupe, and as the company has established, in this city, an excellent reputation, Manager Haverly may rely upon hearty welcome when, ever a second visit is contemplated. The troupe opened to a good house, although the weather was inclined to be exceedingly uncomfortable and oppressive, and instead of business drooping as the weather became warmer, the last performance attracted the largest audience of the week. Charley Pettingill became the greatest favorite in the short space of a week of any minstrel performer that has appeared here for months. His end business is hard to excel, and in the line of song and dance he is thoroughly a success. Fayette Welch does very well on the bone end. He makes a specialty of singing Irish songs, which, although not very fresh, he sings cleverly. In the olio, Mr. Welch appears in an act called the 'Musical Sensation.' He plays on a great variety of instruments, and concludes by dancing a straight jig, accompanying himself with music from a flute. The quartet, composed of Bidaux, baritone; Brandisi, tenor; Lang, alto, and Sweet, basso, is one of the best yet presented here by any minstrel organization. The chorus, 'Crowned with the Tempest,' was splendidly sung on Wednesday evening, but the vocal treat of the week was the trio, 'Ship of State,' by Bidaux, Brandisi and Sweet. The violin solo, 'Shall We Ever Hear the Slogan,' by J. B. Donniker, was vastly enjoyed and rapturously applauded. The clog dancing of Messrs. Cooper and Fields appears to be better than ever. Their song and dance business, however, is hardly up to what it should be. The voice of one of the gentlemen is exceedingly weak, and detracts from their performance. Wm. H. Rice, announced as the 'Firma of Minstrelsy,' appeared to good advantage, as usual, in *prima donna* sketches."

EMERSON AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS are to be in Indianapolis, Ind., on July 1st and 2d.

FOR BOGAN'S BANJOS see advertisement.

Circuses.

LITTLE KATIE STOKES, who recently left the Rice party and joined Forepaugh's Circus and Menagerie, at Louisville, fell from her horse lately and broke an arm.

THE SIDE-SHOW BUSINESS has not been very prosperous this summer, although some "tricks" have done very well. Among those who have been doing the best "biz" is Jake Reed, who has the outside privilege with Forepaugh's Circus and Menagerie, and who exhibits the wild Australian children, and John and Hannah Battersby, the skeleton and fat woman. Jake's "lay-out" is new, and is pronounced one of the prettiest. His "tricks" on the road.....Ed. Hackenstoe has the outside and inside privilege with James Robinson's Circus, and is doing pretty well with the Albino children, the bearded child, Martini and his trained mice, and any quantity of monkeys, bears and birds. Reichle and Brothers, of this city, recently sent Mr. Hackenstoe a collection of the different species of monkeys that were especially imported for him.....John Brownell has the side-show privilege with Stone & Murray's Circus, and a side-show it is, having Austin's cage of trained lions and several cages of small animals, as well as Bouker, the skeleton, who don't exactly happen to be the aforesaid Bouker, but who is at all events as great a curiosity as the original.....George Brunnells has the side-show with the European Show.....J. M. French has sold the outside privilege with his circus, but the purchasers have not seen fit to put on any show, because they thought it might not pay. There is a little concern following the circus, but it is not paying board bills. It is owned by the Bruce Bros., and started on the track of the Van Amburgh show, but was run away from that party at Elmira, N. Y., and then started in the wake of French's Circus.....Doc. Hoffman and the Stoddard Bros. combined their side shows at Cleveland, O., and together they make the biggest side show on the road. They have twelve small cages of animals and a wagon cage of cub lions, etc., as well as John Duke, the skeleton, a fat lady, the armless man, and several other curiosities. This concern travels with Dr. J. S. Thayer's Circus, which is an excellent circus, but unfortunately is terribly infested with a species of animals known as "fakirs," a very rapacious specimen of the animal creation.....The Van Amburgh party run their own side show, the principal attraction being Mad. Sherwood, the fat lady.....Harry Spiegel, the outside "blower," is with Ed. Hackenstoe.....Romeo Crittenden is with John Brunnell.....Jack Green is with Jake Reed. .....Chris. Bristol is traveling with J. M. French, but does no "blowing," while Kit Clarke, who is thought to be one of the best talkers in the profession, is laying off in New York, waiting, like Mr. Micawber, for something to turn up.

THE EUROPEAN CIRCUS is holding forth in Boston all this week, and opens in Lowell, Mass., July 5th.

JAMES ROBINSON'S CIRCUS is billed for Cleveland, Ohio, June 28th and 29th; Elyria, 30th; Birmingham, July 1st; Sandusky City, 2d; Fremont, 3d; Toledo, 5th, and will go thence through Michigan, stopping at Monroe, Trenton, Detroit, Pontiac, Mount Clemens, St. Clair, Port Huron, Romeo, La Peer, Flint, Vassar, Saginaw, East Saginaw, Bay City, Corinna, Lansing, St. John, Lyons, Ionia, Lowell, Grand Rapids, Hastings, Charlotte Jackson, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Tecumseh, Adrian, Hudson, Hillsdale, Cold Water and Marshall.

CHARLEY NOYES' CIRCUS showed in Cairo, Ill., on June 18th and 19th to a small attendance. The show is pronounced a good one.

LAKE'S HIPPO-OLYMPIAD was in Cairo, Ill., on June 22d.

HEMMING'S, COOPER AND WHITBY'S MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS pitches tent in Peoria, Ill., on June 28th; Princeville, 29th; Tanlon, 30th, and Kewanee, July 1st. They are making for Wisconsin and Michigan.

DR. THAYER'S CIRCUS continues in Michigan, and will appear this week as follows:—Fenton, June 29th; Howell, 30th; Williamstown, July 1st; Lansing, 2d; Mason, 3d, and Jackson, 5th.

YANKEE ROBINSON'S CONSOLIDATED SHOWS will make Meadville, Pa., for July 3d, and Franklin, 5th, after which the concern will make a detour of the oil regions.

GRADY'S "OLD FASHIONED" CIRCUS has been traveling through Ohio and Indiana. The show was in Watsego, June 25th; Omaga, 26th; and was to be in El Paso, 28th, and Peoria, 29th.

CAMPBELL'S MENAGERIE is having a successful tour through Vermont, if all the reports we hear be true. They had a great turn out in St. Albans, both afternoon and evening. James Ward's comic act of equestrianism takes well, as does Minnie Perry's two pony act. This show was to be at Northfield on June 28th, and go thence to Randolph, 29th; Woodstock, 30th; South Royalton, July 1st; Chelsea, 2d; Montpelier, 3d, and drive back to Chelsea to lay over Sunday.

JOHN ROBINSON'S CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE is said to be doing well through Kentucky. He is billed ahead for Somerset, Crab Orchard, Mt. Vernon, London and Barboursville, Ky., passing through Cumberland Gap on to Knoxville, Tenn., where he is billed for July 5th and 6th. This establishment consists of one hundred people, one hundred and fifty horses and fifty vehicles. Leaving Knoxville he will head for Lynchburg, Va., making all stands between, reaching the latter place about the first of August.

JAMES ROBINSON will give three performances in Toledo, O., July 5th. Every bill board and fence there is covered with flaming bills.

STONE'S CIRCUS will exhibit in Oxford, Mich., June 28th; Ortonville, 29th; Holly, 30th; and so on to St. John for July 5th.

CIRCUS TALENT is wanted for Levi J. North's establishment, as will be seen by W. H. C. Shepard's advertisement in another column.

LAKE'S HIPPO-OLYMPIAD will exhibit on Lindell Lot, St. Louis, for one week, commencing July 12th.

JAMES T. JOHNSON & CO.'s United Circus, having made a successful tour of Illinois, is now meeting with a warm reception from the denizens of Iowa, who liberally muster crowded canvases in their support of the circus ring. The United Circus has the repute of giving a very good show, indeed, its chief attractions being "Orlando," the trick horse, whose sagacity is wonderful; Madame Worland, an expert equestrienne, in her *menage* act; the Dobson Brothers, gymnasts and acrobats; *la petite* Anna Worland and Mme. Edith, attractive and graceful equestriennes; David Gillan, an intrepid bare back rider; Updegraff and Bonham, on the horizontal bar; Little Johnny Worland in his contortion acts; Williard in his leaps and somersaults; Master Frank, the youthful but daring little horseman, and last, though not least, James M. Smith, H. Gibbons, and Mons. De Gonclie, as clown and jesters, who, says our correspondent, never fail to bring down the house with a roundelay of laughter by their wit and drolleries. Johnson & Co. expect a rich harvest among the Iowaians.

LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS is billed ahead as follows:—Phenix, R. I., June 29th; Providence, 30th and July 1st; Newport, 2d; Fall River, Mass., 3d; New Bedford, 5th; Middleboro, 6th, and South Abington, 7th.

LEVI J. NORTH'S CIRCUS is advertised ahead as follows: St. Charles, Mich., June 29th; Saginaw City, 30th; East Saginaw, July 1st; Pine Run, 2d; Flint, 3d; Pontonville, 5th; Pontiac, 6th, and Detroit, 7th.

JOHN ROBISON'S CIRCUS exhibits at Knoxville, Tenn., on July 5th and 6th, and Memphis about August 1st.

DR. HAYEN'S CIRCUS and Dan Rice's Show are fighting it out in Minnesota.

GEORGE F. BAILEY'S CIRCUS, traveling the far west, is billed ahead as follows: Bloomfield, Iowa, July 3d; Ottumwa, 5th; Fairfield, 6th; Washington, 7th; Richmond, 8th; Iowa City, 9th; Wilton, 10th; Tipton, 12th; Muscatine, 13th; Davenport, 14th, and through Illinois.

KATE ORMOND TOURNAIRE has filed in the Supreme Court in this city a bill to sever her from the bonds of matrimony with Ferdinand Tournaire, who is summoned to answer the complaint within twenty days, from June 9th.

Miscellaneous.

THE RECEIPTS for the different places of amusement in Brooklyn for the month of May were:—Hooley's Minstrels, $3,416; Donnelly's Olympic, $1,673; Park Theatre, $9,024; Academy of Music (Mrs. Conway), $1,936; Academy of Music (Ole Bull), $410.

MARTINI CHIRISKI, who did his wire walking business in Providence, R. I., the past week, has been engaged by T. L. Fitch for the fairs this fall through the eastern county.

THE BABY SHOW that commenced in Boston at Tremont Temple on June 14th, terminated on the 21st, and is said to have been a success. A set of triplets, born at North Brookfield, Mass., were exhibited on the closing days. They were of Celtic parentage, 14 months old, and weighed when ushered into existence 23 lbs. The family name of their father was Coughlan, and the boys were christened Nellie Hope, Norah Faith, and Hannah Charity. They were awarded the first premium. There were eight sets of twins on exhibition, and James Lincoln Duval and George Wilkinson Duval, a pretty and promising "double team," aged three years, and sons of George W. and Mary F. Duval, of Chelsea, carried off the palm and the principal premium. About 150 little ones, so of whom were girls and the remainder boys, were placed on exhibition, and although the maternal predecessors of a great many of the children considered their own the "sweetest, loveliest, prettiest dears under the sun," only one representative of each sex received premiums. These were Alice E. Stratton, a charming female infant, 20 months old, whose father, Alfred E. Stretton, of Boston, lost both arms at the battle of Petsburg in June, 1864, and a three year old boy named Clarence E. McGuire, son of Rebecca McGuire, of the "Hub." The first premium in the department for small children was awarded to a diminutive specimen of femininity named Alice Hillock, of Charlestown, aged two months and five days, who weighed, upon making her *debut* upon the world's stage, but one pound. She now weighs four and a half pounds. The first premium for fat children was awarded to a female infant three months old, named N. R. Ashe, of Somerville. In addition to these premiums each child on exhibition received a silver-plated goblet or mug.

AKIN'S NEW HALL, Petroleum Centre, Pa., which has a stage, scenery and dressing rooms, and seats about eight hundred, is advertised to let for concerts and other exhibitions.

HUTCHISON'S VELOCIPEDE ACADEMY, Lynn, Mass., is advertised to let for first class entertainments.

SNAKES and a monkey are advertised for sale by E. Percival.

STAGE JEWELRY can be obtained of P. H. Magauran, who advertises in another column.

FRANK S. CURRIER, pianist and lecturer, late with McEvoy's Hibernicon, advertises that he can be engaged.

THE MAMMOTH BUILDING, Lynn, Mass., is advertised to let for exhibitions.

SHOWMEN visiting Pittsburgh or Alleghany City can have their bills posted, halls and licenses secured by Jas. Thackeray, who appears to have good facilities for carrying on his business. For further particulars see his card in another column.

FOUR DANSEUSES and two vocalists are wanted for the National Opera House, Cleveland, O. See advertisement.

THE LUBIN BROTHERS, with their entertainment of Dreamland, continue to perform to a succession of good houses, and are announced for every evening this week at Carncross & Dixey's Opera House, Philadelphia.

JAMES E. MURDOCH gave a reading from Shakespeare and the modern poets at Loveland, Ohio, on Thursday evening, the 24th of June, to a large audience, composed mainly of his neighbors, as Mr. Murdoch's home is near that village.

TROWBRIDGE AND HART'S COMBINATION, from the Howard athenæum, Boston, have started for a summer's traveling tour, with Rufus Somerby as business manager and partner, and Chas. B. Griste advance agent. The company were to open in East Boston on June 28th, and go thence to Manchester, N. H., 29th; Nashua, 30th, and Worcester, Mass., July 1st, 2d and 3d. In the organization are W. B. Cavanagh, James Budworth, Dave Hawley, Thomas Miaco, George Carlo, A. J. Leavitt, Dick Ralph, Bob Smith, Felix Carlo, E. S. Clapp, Lew Cole, Jennie Engel, Bertha, Julia Melville, Annie Blake, Polly Daly, W. F. Allen, J. J. Slocum, Josh Hart and others. E. N. Catlin is musical director, and W. B. Cavanagh stage manager.

HOUSE'S OPERA HALL, at Peoria, Ill., which is a favorite *rendezvous* for first class dramatic and minstrel troupes, as well as lecturers, etc., because of its eligible location and first class appointments, may be rented through R. Rouse, Jr., as per card in our advertising columns.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS were advertised to give two *seances* in Providence, R. I., on June 28th and 29th.

GEN. TOM THUMB and Party hold forth in Indianapolis, Ind., on June 29th.

MRS. KATIE EMORA BRUCE, wife of C. Amory Bruce, died in Hudson, Mass., Sunday morning June 20th, of consumption, aged 29 years. Thus hath prematurely perished in the morning of life, and the meridian of promise, one whose versatile talents and transcendant worth had gained for her high *eclat* and imperishable regard. Death, to swell the sable triumphs of the tomb, has snatched away in the bloom of youth a tender, loving daughter, a devoted and affectionate wife. How saddened do we feel to see the wing of grief overshadow and obscure from view one whose rare group of mild virtues and amiable traits of character had embalmed and enshrined her name in the affections of all she knew. She was honored, respected and beloved by a very large circle of friends and acquaintances, and her death will cast a sad gloom over the hearts of all who have ever had the pleasure of her gentle influence:—

She's gone! forever gone! The King of terrors
Lays his rude hands upon her lovely limbs,
And blasts her beauty with his icy breath.

WHISTON, the Humorist, was at Grand Rapids, Mich., on June 23d and 24th, and opened in Muskegan, Mich., on June 26th, for a short season. From there he was to go to Buffalo, N. Y., to lay up until September 1st.

A MUSEUM and cosmorama, novel and attractive, is advertised for sale by G. Constant, in another column.

THE INDIAN EXHIBITION, under the management of P. B. Davy, with T. B. Catlin as agent, was in Blue Earth City, Minn., on June 23d; Albert Lea, 24th; Austin, 25th; Leroy, 26th; and was to go thence to other towns east in rapid succession.

STODARE, the magician, assisted by Polett, humorist and ventriloquist, was announced to appear at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, on June 28th, for three days. He does business on the gift principle, giving a present of one dozen spools of thread to everyone in attendance the first night, in addition to the usual distribution from the stage.

HARRY WESTON having leased the Academy of Music, Buffalo, for seven nights from June 26th, introduced Robert Nickles.

MLLE. TOURNOUR, the feminine athlete known as "The Queen of the Air," may be engaged as per card among the CLIPPER advertisements.

Foreign Show News.

LONDON THEATRICALS.—With the approach of warm weather the theatres in the metropolis show quite a falling off in the attendance. Excepting at a few of the eastern theatres, no dramatic novelty whatever has been produced since our last. "Eve" has been continued at the Adelphi, "Home" and "A Regular Fix" at the Haymarket, "The Merchant of Venice" at the Princess, and "The Turn of the Tide" at the Queen's. No change has taken place at the Gaiety, Strand, New Royalty, Prince of Wales, Globe, Holborn, Astley's, Alexandra and Victoria. ....."The Brigand" and "Fire Fly" have been performed at the Surrey. Mr. Creswick, in the piece first named, playing Massaroni.....At the Grecian, "From the Streets to the Hulks" has been followed by "Belphegor,".....at the Britannia, "The Bohemian Gipsey," with its spectral delusions, has been followed by "The Gipsey Twins."....At the New East London, Mdlle Beatrice has appeared as Maria Antoinette. "Asmodeus" being the concluding drama.....E. A. Sothern was announced to terminate his engagement at the Haymarket on June 19th, and open at the Standard on the 21st in "Our American Cousin," supported by Edmund Cowper, Miss Cavendish, Maria Dalton and Lilly Harris.....Kate Bateman was announced to open at the Haymarket on June 21st, in Tom Taylor's new domestic drama of "Mary Warner."....The Princess' closed on June 12th, for repairs, to re-open on August 2d, with "Acis and Galatea," with Heir Formes as Polyphemus.....'School" will keep the boards at the Prince of Wales Theatre until the regular season closes.....John S. Clarke continues at the Strand. .....Mad. Celeste has been playing at the Standard in "The Woman in Red" and "Manfred."....The new Charing Cross Theatre was announced to open on June 19th.....William Romer died in Kentish-town, on June 6th, aged 39 years.....William Henry Ellis, who was call boy thirty years ago at the Haymarket Theatre, died on June 5th after a lingering illness, aged 44. For a long period he had been unable to attend to his duties, and he leaves a widow and daughter totally unprovided for.....Sims Reeves, the English tenor, was to appear at the Standard on June 17th and 19th, and is to return on July 5th, for four nights, with the opera of "Guy Mannering." .....Kate Santley's engagement in London terminates on July 9th, and she leaves for America on the 10th. Buckstone's benefit is announced for July 10th.....William Farren put in a first appearance at the Globe Theatre on June 12th. On June 16th Byron's "Blow for Blow" was announced.....Of Leon's appearance in London the daily *Times* says:—"Among the most novel apparitions of the day may be mentioned a singular *artiste* who has lately joined the 'Royal and Original Christy Minstrels' at St. George's Hall, and who is styled in the programme 'the only Leon.' Leon takes you by a start. The artlessness of the by-play is marvelous. We do not venture on praise when everything is done so exceptional,".....Rossini's "Solemnelle" was given at the Italian Opera House on June 9th, Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Scalchi and Sig. Mongini as the soloists. On the 10th Patti appeared as Nimetta in "La Gazza Ladra," for the first time in five years..... Mdlle. Schneider made her *debut* at the St. James Theatre on June 7th in 'La Grande Duchesse" to a crowded audience. On the evening of the 8th an explosion of gas took place in the rear part of the stage. Several of the actors and actresses behind the scenes, and for the performance, were so alarmed at the report that they lost no time in leaving the house by way of the stage door.

SUSAN DENIN opened at the Royal Amphitheatre, Liverpool, Eng., on June 7th in "East Lynne."

THE PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE, Liverpool, Eng., re-opened on June 7th with Kate Saville's company, who appeared in "Forbidden Fruit."

VELOCIPEDIANA.

THE VELOCIPEDE CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYLE AND SWIFT FOR $1,000.

THE FORMER WINS EASILY.

The match between Frank Swift, of this city, and James H. Boyle, of Buffalo, which has been in abeyance for some weeks, was brought to a successful conclusion at the Capitoline Ground on the 25th ult., in the presence of 500 spectators. The match originated in a challenge from Boyle to run Swift, mile heats, best two in three, for $500 a side. As an earnest of his intention, Boyle deposited $250 in our hands at the time of making his def. Swift responded, and the fixtures were soon drawn up. The deposits were made regularly, the last of the stake money, $250 a side, having been left with us on the 19th ult. Both men went into active training about the first of last month, and up to the day of the match took the best care of themselves.

The track at the Capitoline ground was in superb condition on the day of the race. The heavy rains of the early part of the week had settled the earth, and by judicious scraping and rolling, the track had been made as level and smooth as a floor. The weather was just suited for out door riding; in fact, the elements were propitious, and a better day could not have been selected. The spectators began to arrive about 9 o'clock, many ladies being among the number. The members of the American Bicycle Club, of this city, arrived on the ground about half p st three in two four horse omnibuses. Many members of the American and Union Velocipede Club, of this city, and of the Brooklyn Club, were also present. The display of machines was quite large. The most prominent were the Pickering, Demarest, and the Rochester wire machine. Among the celebrities in the velocipede world who were on hand, we noticed the Pickering Brothers, Ab. Brady, Harry Foster, W. E. Harding, A. P. Messinger, M. Monod, Alex. McMillan, Paul Dana, E. Burroughs, and a number of others.

About 4 o'clock, Messrs. T. R. Pickering, J. H. French and E. L. Gid, having been selected as judges, Frank Fearsall and G. Crouch, time-keepers, and Abner S. Brady and E. W. Wolcott, starters, the men were sent for. As they made their appearance upon the walk they instantly became the centre of attraction. Boyle was dressed in a close-fitting knit-shirt, linen drawers, reaching to the knees, blue stockings and base ball shoes. He looked decidedly the better man of the two, apparently being in the best condition. Swift had on a loose white shirt, black pantaloons and silk hose. He looks did not realize the expectations of his friends, but he expressed himself as feeling all right. The bicycles were brought forth, and the contestants mounted their "fiery, untamed steeds." They were of the Rochester make, or what is known as the wire machine. At half past four the word was given, and off they went, Boyle showing in front from the start. Losing his hold on the handle-bar, he fell behind, and Swift took the lead. Boyle soon made up for lost time, and went by Swift very easily. As the judges' stand—third of a mile—was passed, Boyle led by 50 feet, and completed the distance in the extraordinary time of *one minute*. Swift made several spurts in going round the second time, but it was of no use, so he pulled up, and Boyle continued on and completed the mile in 3:35, according to the time-keepers, although several parties outside, who had stop-watches, said the time was four minutes. Swift came in leisurely and was not timed.

The odds had been on Swift before this heat, but immediately changed to Boyle. It was seen that he was the better rider of the two, and would undoubtedly win, if he met with no accident. At the expiration of ten minutes the men started on the second heat. Boyle again showed in front, and as before lost his footing and fell behind. Swift managed to keep his lead for several hundred yards, but Boyle again closed on his opponent, and, after a short strugg e, went by him. In passing, however, he went to the left instead of the right, and as this was against the rules, the judges gave the heat to Swift.

This untoward event caused considerable speculation, and many were the surmises of the spectators on the subject. The manner in which Swift rode also became the subject of comment. He seemed to work very hard, but at the same time did not appear equal to the task he had undertaken. The betting, even now, was offered in extravagant odds on Boyle, with few takers. In the second heat Swift had discarded his shirt and stockings, and he again appeared stripped to the buff. The third heat was a repetition of the two preceding. Boyle fell off, fell behind, picked up again, passed Swift, this time on the right side, and won the heat and the race without a struggle in 4:25. At the end of the first turn Swift pulled off the track, much to the disgust of his friends.

And thus ended the much talked of championship race. The affair was looked upon with suspicion by the crowd. This distrust was increased when it was announced that Swift had challenged his antagonist to another trial for a similar race. W. E. Harding also challenged Boyle for $500 a side, either for mile heats, or for 25 miles.

At the conclusion of this event there was a sweepstakes, said to be for $100, given by the American Bicycle Club. There were seven entries, but only three completed the distance—Frank Pickering and Darling, the latter winning in 4:11. A third of a mile spurt between S. H. Crook, Jr., and W. Savage, was won by the former in 1:30.

PEDESTRIANISM.

WOULDN'T GO DOWN.—The following, in reference to an alleged attempt at "shenanigin," is clipped from the Johnstown (Pa.,) *Democrat*, of the 23d ult.:—"A number of persons, strangers, were noticed loafing around our city last week, attending billiard saloons and other places, pretending to be strangers to each other. The object of their visit became apparent on Friday and Saturday. Their names, as far as we have been able to learn, were Bob Way, Sam Sloan, Charles Rush, Nelson and others. They treated freely, bet on billiards, &c., and seemed to have plenty of stamps. Some of the party were represented as coming from the east, one from New York and so on, but it is believed that all hailed from Pittsburgh. Several months ago Bob Way ran a foot race in this place and was the victor, being very fleet on foot. He and one of the party met in a saloon as strangers, and got up, apparently in an incidental manner, a foot race, pretending to bet $200 a side, and agreed upon the race course as the place, and Saturday evening, at five o'clock, as the time for the trial of speed. The idea prevailing with them was that as Bob was known to be very fleet on foot, the citizens and the party with him, and that after the excitement was up and money staked, the race was to be sold and the Johnstowners would be fleeced. At the time appointed a large number of persons assembled, the ground was staked off, judges appointed, and the contestants stripped to the buff, ready for the course, while the others were trying to get bets, but the crowd seemed to understand the parties and the money was not put up, and although they went over the course there was no running done—it proved a fizzle. When these chaps wish to raise stamps in this way, they must find a more verdant population than there is at Johnstown, and use a little more sagacity themselves. They left the city with their pockets minus several dollars."

THE CHAMPION MEETING.—YOUNG'S CLAIM.—We were waited upon by James Colbert on the 26th ult., who, in reply to the statement of Napoleon Young, alluded to in our last issue, stated that it was not the understanding that the race should be play or pay, as he was convinced from the condition of the track on the 14th that it would not be fit to walk a long match upon the next day, and in substantiation of the same he showed us a written agreement with the proprietors of the ground, dated June 14 h, which gave him the privilege of naming any day he chose within one month of that time. He remarked also that it was not the intention of the managers to offer the cup as a reward to that one whose endurance alone should gain him the victory, but speed was also taken into consideration, and the latter would have been of little avail upon such a day as the fifteenth ultimo unless backed up by endurance equal to that possessed by any of the other competitors. It was therefore resolved to postpone the event until the 5th inst., when it will take place without fail. The entries embrace Smith, Haydock, McCann, Oddy, Young, Nash and Adams. The entries for the 150 yards race are as follows:—Cozod, scratch; Davis, 2 yards; Perry, 2; Heath, 3; Hebron Boy, 3; Thomas, 5; Young, 5; Fisher, 5; Johnston, 6; Kendricks, 7; Adcetts, 8; Bates, 8; Butterfield, 8; Stone, 12; Daniels, 12; Walbot, 12; Thain, 12; Coates, 14, and "Chippy," 14. There are as yet but two entries for the one-half mile race, viz., Orme and Dancer. A velocipede race of two miles for a medal is also announced, and another attraction will be a quolting match between those well known shyers, Walker Firthe, of Philadelphia, and Young Emerick, of Kensington, for $200. Altogether there is every prospect of a good day's sport, and as this is what everybody is in quest of on the "glorious fourth," there will doubtless be a large attendance.

THE TIME MADE by Walter P. Hopkins in his fifty mile walking match with De Witt at the Wabash Avenue Rink, Chicago, on the 14th ult., is said to have been 9h. 35min. and 23secs., exclusive of stoppages, which aggregated but 32min. He made the 10th mile in 9:00, the 20th in 9:30, and the 30th in 9:40. De Witt withdrew at the termination of his 20th mile, which he made in 14:45, being a long way behind and not standing the shadow of a chance to win. We hear that Hopkins walked ten miles in 1h. 35min., at the said place, on the same evening.

A NOVEL FOOT RACE between J. T. Harper and P. F. Naughton—two one-legged soldiers—came off at Oakland, Pa., on the 10th ult. The distance was half a mile, and the amount run for $500. It was won by Harper in 5:56 by about 100 yards. The novelty of the affair drew quite a large crowd to witness it. There was considerable money staked upon the result. The winner expresses his willingness to run any one-legged man in the country for any reasonable sum.

QUARTER OF A MILE RACE.—The

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

FOR THEATRICAL, or other Advertisements coming under the head of AMUSEMENTS, *fifteen cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR MISCELLANEOUS and SPORTING Advertisements, *twenty cents per line* for each and every insertion.

FOR NOTICES—to be incorporated in our News Departments—such as extracts from other papers, etc., *thirty cents per line*; the same notice not to be inserted more than once.

IN OUR LEADED OR EDITORIAL COLUMNS nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for free and independent expression of our own opinion.

OUR TERMS ARE CASH. Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion.

A LIBERAL DISCOUNT from these rates will be made for Advertisements when paid for three months or longer in *advance*.

ADVERTISEMENTS should be sent in by noon on Mondays, at latest, to ensure their appearance in that week's issue.

ALL BUSINESS LETTERS or communications must be addressed to the undersigned:

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR NEW YORK CLIPPER,
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ALSO, BEN DE BAR'S OPERA HOUSE,
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the parquet has been enlarged with one hundred arm chairs, extra.
ALL FIRST CLASS STARS
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COMMENCING JULY 12TH, 1869.
This company will consist of 30 first class artists, the above name being the LATE MEMBERS of
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The undersigned is now prepared to negotiate with ladies and gentlemen of first class ability for the season of 1869-70. Parties of undoubted respectability and acknowledged talent only need apply. FIRST CLASS STARS are also invited to negotiate, and will be treated with on the most liberal terms. Address,
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